

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLVIII--NO. 41. NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 1, 1916.5 WHOLE NUMBER 8,805.

The Mercury.
—PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.
A. H. SANBORN,
—MANAGER—
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1885, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-first year. It is the only newspaper in the United States, with the exception of the English language, that has been published weekly for so long a period. It is a large and interesting paper, with a wide range of news, and is one of the most valuable papers in the State. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. The subscription price is \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. The office is located at 100 State Street, Newport, R. I.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

It had been rumored through the city on Thursday that Alderman Ledy would be unable to attend the meeting of the board of aldermen that evening, and consequently it had been thought possible that the deadlock for president of the board might be broken. However, when the meeting was called to order, Mr. Ledy was on the job in spite of illness, and the board did not even go through the form of taking a ballot.

There was not a great deal of business for the board outside of routine matters. Bills and payrolls were approved. The city clerk was directed to advertise a notice so that all public service corporations could do their work before highways are surfaced in order to avoid opening the streets after work is done.

The committee on fire department had procured bids for various supplies for the department, and the board awarded the contracts to the lowest bidder in each case. There were a number of applications for tavern licenses, but it was decided to lay them on the table for a time pending an investigation of the conditions and to see that liquor is not sold without a liquor license. Specifications for repairs to a fire station were approved and the city clerk was authorized to advertise for bids.

Bids were opened for furnishing \$50,000 in anticipation of taxes and the contract went to the Newport Trust Company at 2.61 plus 35 cents.

In Bad Condition.

The streets of the city were probably never in worse condition than they are to-day, and the spring has been so backward that the highway department has been greatly delayed in beginning its year's work to put them into condition again. The winter has been a very hard one, with a large amount of frost and much snow which is about the worst combination possible for the roads. As the frost comes out of the ground the surface has heaved more than usual and in some places there seems to be almost no bottom. The water has gotten underneath the surface of the new roadbed in the outer Broadway section and that has been cut up severely.

Mr. Chester Carr, son of the late George H. Carr, was operated upon at his home on Rhode Island avenue on Wednesday for a severe case of appendicitis. The disease had made great progress before physicians were consulted and the conditions were found to be very serious, so that the patient has been in a very critical condition. The operation was performed by Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., assisted by Dr. Jacoby and Dr. Carroll.

Mrs. George Stanhope died at her home on Broadway on Thursday after having been in failing health for a long time. For the past few weeks she had failed steadily and her family realized that the end was not far away. She is survived by her husband, who is one of the oldest businessmen on Thames street, and five children—Messrs. Thomas and George Stanhope, and Misses Mary, Bessie and Blanche Stanhope.

Senator Lippitt has named Alexander S. Edward of this city to take the examination for candidate for the Naval Academy, which will be held in Providence on April 18. The young man is a son of Mr. Andrew Edward and a student at the Rogers High School, being president of the senior middle class.

William R. Harvey, Esq., was the speaker before the Life Problem Club at the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening, his topic being "How can a Young Man Invest Money Safely."

Lobstermen are getting their pots ready for the opening of the season which is now only two weeks away.

Charter Amendment Proposed.

Senator Clark Burdick of this city on Tuesday introduced into the Senate an act in amendment of the Newport city charter, which seems to be a step in the right direction. Whether or not the General Assembly will pass the act as presented is at present unknown, but as the bill contains a proviso for the referendum to the people, it is quite possible that it may be adopted about as it stands. There are several important changes from the present charter, all tending to abolish glaring defects that have long been admitted.

The representative council, under the proposed act, will consist of 45 members, instead of 195 as at present, all to be elected every two years. The present members of the representative council will be legislated out of office on the first day of next January, and the new council of 45 members will take their places. An entirely new representative council will therefore be chosen every two years, whereas at present the members are elected to serve for three years, the terms of one-third the members expiring each year.

The terms of the board of aldermen will also be for two years, instead of one, and they will be elected by the voters of each ward instead of by the city as a whole as at present. In fact biennial election is provided for throughout the act, including not only the mayor, board of aldermen, school committee and representative council, but also the city officers elected by the representative council, such as city clerk, city treasurer, etc. The term of each member of the school committee and each member of the assessors of taxes will be six years.

Another important feature of the bill is that changing the method of nomination from the present system of miscellaneous nomination papers to conform with the general caucus act for the nomination of party candidates. This means that the people will have an opportunity to decide as to whom their candidates shall be instead of being compelled to vote for the first man who enters the field by means of nomination papers.

On account of the reduced size of the representative council, a few changes are made in committees, etc. The budget committee, generally known as the committee of 25, is reduced from 25 to 15 members. The number necessary to call a special meeting of the council is reduced from 25 members to nine. Any vacancy existing in the representative council shall be filled by the members of the ward delegation, but he shall serve for the remainder of the term of two years instead of merely until the end of the year as at present.

The date of the city election is changed from the first Tuesday in December to the first Tuesday in October. The act is to be submitted to the voters of Newport for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held on Tuesday, June 20, 1916. If approved by the voters, the act shall go into effect for the nomination and election of officers, on the first day of August, 1916, and for all other purposes on the first day of January, 1917.

It is not impossible that some opposition to the act may develop, among those who framed the present city charter ten years ago. But it is expected that the great mass of people who have long recognized the inadequacy of the present form of city government will approve of the change. The proposed charter retains all the features of the present charter which have been found desirable in its ten years of existence, and abolishes most of the serious defects. The unwieldy representative council is substantially reduced in numbers, although not quite as severely as many would like. The fallacy of electing by all the people of the city the aldermen who will represent the several wards is corrected. Perhaps most important of all is the abolishing of the system of nomination papers which has proved to be absolutely untenable and has resulted in many undesirable men securing places on the ballot that they never could have done under a different system, thus keeping out of the contest men better qualified for the offices.

89 Years Old.

Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce, U. S. N., retired, father of the Naval Training Station known as the nestor of the naval war college, observed his 89th birthday Saturday of last week at his home on Francis street with Mrs. Luce, their daughters, Mrs. Boutelle Noyes and Mrs. Macomb, wife of Brig. Gen. Montgomery M. Macomb, president of the army war college. Admiral Luce is one of the best known men of the Navy. He has long been a resident of Newport and is much beloved and esteemed by everybody. He has always been a good friend to Newport.

Representative Max Levy has been elected president of the Congregation Jeshuat Israel, an office which he has held for some years with the exception of last year, when he declined a reelection.

To Move Postoffice.

There are strong probabilities that the Newport Postoffice will not be obliged to move out of its present building while the new Federal building is in process of construction. The proposition to move the building up Franklin street onto other land, allowing the Government to use the building, has met with approval of Department officials at Washington, and it is expected that a contract to this effect will be signed in the near future. This arrangement will be pleasing to many Newport business men who have occasion to use the Postoffice and who have disliked the idea of going way downtown for the two years that will be required in erecting and equipping the new building.

The Ball Realty Company purchased all the buildings on the land owned by the Government, and it is their proposition to move the building up the hill and rent it to the Government. This seems like a big proposition, but it is by no means impossible, and the plan has been passed upon by Department experts. It will take approximately a month to move the structure and during that time the work of the Postoffice will be carried on in the building while it is in transition.

While the contract has not yet been approved by the Department it seems quite certain that it will be in the very near future.

Snow Is All Gone.

The past week has seen a rapid disappearing of the snow from this vicinity, but it has left a trail of water that has been more than a nuisance. The ground is completely saturated, and the brooks cut on the island have been running with great force. Fortunately Newport County is not subject to floods as the surplus water quickly finds its way to the ocean, but in the middle West the present soft spell, following long continued snow, has given rise to very serious conditions. The worst that we have experienced here has been the damaging of the roads, especially in Middletown and Portsmouth. At times it has been almost impossible for automobiles and heavy trucks to get through and many of them have been stalled on the island.

The New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is in session at Norwich, Conn. It is not expected that the Conference will make any changes in the Newport pastorate, but on the island there will be several changes. Rev. E. E. Wells, who has been in charge of the Methodist Church in Middletown for five years and who is one of the most popular pastors that that church has ever had, is expected to be assigned to another church.

Mr. John H. Stoddard, who died in Brooklyn on Tuesday after a long illness, was a former Newport boy, being a son of the late John C. Stoddard, and a brother of Miss Elizabeth Stoddard, Mrs. George S. Hazard, Miss Deborah Stoddard, and Mrs. William S. Hazard. He leaves one son, Caswell Wheeler Stoddard. He had lived in Brooklyn for many years, being engaged in the real estate and brokerage business.

Miss Mabel Norman is making extensive improvements to the large tract of land that she recently purchased beyond the Hanging Rocks in Middletown. The whole tract of land will be posted against hunters, so that the many birds that have long been accustomed to nesting there may be protected.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Grace Olive Crane, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Crane of Brooklyn, and Mr. Edward Roy Griffith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Griffith of this city. Rev. Mr. Crane was formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city.

Mrs. Richard Thornton Wilson, who owns an attractive estate on Narragansett Avenue, has purchased the farm of Mr. Reuben Wallace Peckham in Middletown near the East Shore. The place will be attractively equipped and will be used for entertaining guests during the summer.

Eminent Commander Karl Bostel and a number of members of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., went to Fall River on Wednesday evening to attend the annual inspection of Godfrey deBouillon Commandery of that city.

Work has been begun on the erection of the new cottage for the Misses Peckham on the Taggart land on Broadway. Some trees had to be cut down to make place for the house, but as far as possible the old elms are being preserved.

Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, who observed his eighty-ninth birthday last Saturday, is able to be out after being housed for a few days by a cold.

Mrs. Sidney Webster, who has been seriously ill at her home on Harrison avenue, is reported as considerably improved.

First Presbyterian Church.

The annual meeting of the First Presbyterian Church was held on Thursday evening, when annual reports were received, officers were elected, and a social hour with refreshments followed.

The new officers are as follows: Moderator—Rev. N. J. Sprout, D. D. Clerk—Neil McLennan. Elders—William MacKay, A. J. MacIvor, J. K. McLennan, James P. Taylor and William C. Ross. Deacons—John T. Haire, James Graham, Alexander Tenzo and Orin Alger. Trustees—J. K. McLennan, James P. Taylor, William Leys, Dudley P. Bachelder, John Gilles, Robert A. Smith, Samuel Smytho, John T. Allen, James Graham, Andrew P. McKie, John T. Haire and William MacKay.

The Bath road widening committee has organized by the election of William Williams as chairman and will at once tackle the problem of securing land for the widening of Bath road from Rhode Island avenue to the Beach. On the West side of Bath road much of the necessary land has been given to the city, but the owners on the east side are very strongly disposed to hold on to what they have got.

Dr. Horace P. Beck of this city made a trip to the State House on Tuesday to look into the status of the various bird bills now before the legislature. He was able to reach an agreement with some of those who had opposed some features of the proposed new bill, as the result of which a new bill was drawn and was introduced in the Senate on Wednesday.

Rev. William B. Reed, pastor of the Mount Olivet Baptist Church of this city, has received a call to the pastorate of the Shiloh Baptist Church of Hartford, Conn., and now has the matter under consideration. If he should decide to accept his departure would be greatly regretted by the members of his church and citizens generally.

Hon. Daniel B. Fearing, ex-Mayor of Newport, has a very interesting article in Wednesday's Boston Transcript on the subject of Book Plates in general and Angling Plates in particular. Mr. Fearing is probably the best authority on this subject of any man in the country, or in any country for that matter.

Mr. P. H. Horgan is planning to rebuild the old laundry building at Pond avenue and Warner street, and make it into several stores and apartments. The building has long been dreaded by neighbors as a serious fire menace in its present abandoned condition.

The Rogers High School Athletic Association has decided to issue season tickets to the students in the school who keep their dues in the Athletic Association paid up. It is hoped in this way to finance the athletic interests.

Monday, August 14, is the date set for the opening of the annual invitation tennis tournament at the Newport Casino. This is one of the events authorized by the National Lawn Tennis Association.

The second "smoker" of the Newport Brown Alumni Association was held in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday evening with a good attendance, and a general social time was enjoyed.

The marriage of Miss Sara Boone Manchester, daughter of Mrs. A. Russell Manchester of this city, and Mr. George Elliott Lawton of Portsmouth, will take place on Tuesday, April 4.

Professor Burt L. Hartwell of the State College gave an interesting address on "How Plants Feed" under the auspices of the Newport Horticultural Society on Tuesday evening.

Captain Robert W. Kerr of the Army Medical Corps left Fort Adams for the front in Mexico last week. Mrs. Kerr has gone to Texas to await his return.

Plans are being made for the opening of the city playground during the Easter vacation if the weather is favorable.

The engagement has been announced of former Mayor William MacLeod and Miss Elizabeth Waldron Weaver, daughter of Mrs. G. Norman Weaver.

Mrs. Ralph R. Barker, Jr., has returned to her home in Middletown, after having been under treatment at the Newport Hospital for some time.

Mr. Samuel T. H. Ailman is confined to his home on Hope street by illness, having suffered for some time from heart trouble.

Mr. Thomas E. Sherman sprung his new straw hat upon an admiring public this week, being the first in the field as usual.

The tulip beds on the Mall and other city parks have been uncovered in anticipation of the coming of spring.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will have its annual "Guests Night" next Tuesday evening. To-day will be April Fools Day. Better watch out.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.) The Oliphant Club spent an interesting afternoon with its president, Mrs. Kate Bailey, last week, the time being largely spent in reading "Shepherd's To-day works." The annual meeting will be held April 7 with the president.

Although Rev. John B. Diman expected to resume his duties at the Berkeley Memorial chapel on Sunday last his physician did not think it wise for him to do so. Mr. Arthur Stanley Roberts, of St. George's School, conducted the morning service.

It having been rumored that Rev. Edward E. Wells has accepted a call to Attleboro, Mass., an unusually large congregation filled the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon, his last Sabbath here. Mr. Wells gave a general summary of the work of the year, and spoke with deep feeling of the extreme kindness of the people during his five years pastorate here. The church is also free from debt which was a source of gratitude to him. In the evening, the service was held in the large Sunday School room. Mr. Wells left Tuesday to attend the annual conference and on Sunday next the church will be closed.

Rev. Everett P. Smith, who is in charge of the Church of the Holy Cross, is not only conducting a Lenten service at this church Wednesday evenings, and a similar one at St. Paul's, Newtown, on Friday evenings as well as supplying Sunday evenings at St. Paul's, but is also conducting a series of Lenten services at St. Stephen's Church, Providence.

The traveling Monday was reported as bad as it has ever been. Vehicles of all kinds were stalled, and Humphrey, the lumber dealer at Stone Bridge, lost a horse near Indian avenue, the creature evidently dying from exhaustion as the team could not be extricated from the mud until another horse was secured from Newport. The roads have continued dangerous all the week. Considerable snow still remains in some sections and will make bad work with the highways as it melts. Bluebirds and robins appeared last week.

The Florida party, comprising Mr. and Mrs. William Clarence Peckham, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, and Mrs. E. Marion Peckham, who have been spending the past 8 weeks at Euclid, returned Thursday of last week. Mr. Edward J. Peckham is much improved in health although not fully recovered from the severe accident of January first which injured his head. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Peckham have as their guest, their son, Harold Peckham, who is a student at Andover Academy, and Mr. Harold Aver of Euclid, who returned with them.

There was a small attendance at the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange last week owing to the bad condition of the roads. Communications were received asking the support of the local Grange for national prohibition and also in regard to the matter of limiting the weight to be carried by parcels post. These matters were referred to a committee. Messrs. Alexander MacLellan, Clifton B. Ward, and William S. Slocum. Professor George E. Adams of the department of agriculture of Kingston College was the evening's speaker and gave an informal talk upon "Plant Food and Soil Fertility." Cracker sandwiches, cake and coffee, were served.

Mrs. Charles Weaver entertained St. Mary's choir Guild on Saturday afternoon. The Society is devoting the meetings through Lent to the work of the Surgical Dressings Committee.

The Women's Home Missionary Society, recently organized in the Methodist Episcopal Church, held its second meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the church parlors. Mrs. Fred P. Webber presiding. An interesting program was presented by Mrs. Isaac Peabody, chairman of the program committee.

The fourth of the lectures upon the war, being held this month at the M. E. Church, took place Wednesday evening, the subject being "Russia at War." Mr. R. Wallace Peckham presented the lecture. There were about a hundred slides.

The Epworth League has voted to hold the annual egg supper on Wednesday, April 19th, at the M. E. Church.

At the weekly meeting of the Paradise Club, held with Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, it was voted to contribute five dollars to the Aquidneck Grange committee who are working for the extermination of the tent caterpillar. The children's contest closed March 31st. Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham will entertain the club on next Wednesday, presenting as her subject, "Child Welfare."

A special meeting of the Public School committee will be held Tuesday evening at the town hall.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.) Mrs. Maude Howe Elliott has been visiting the well known novelist, Mrs. Margaret Deland of Boston. On Sunday evening Mrs. Howe will speak at the young people's meeting at the United Congregational Church, Newport. Her subject will be "Julia Ward Howe and her Studies."

Rev. Everett P. Smith, rector of St. Mary's Church, is holding a mission study class in St. Stephen's Church, Providence, during Lent.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held in the vestry. Supper was served by the committee. Mrs. Lester Coggeshall and Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall. Later a farewell reception was held for the retiring pastor, Rev. John Wadsworth and Miss Laura Wadsworth, which was well attended by the parishioners. There was an interesting program of music and readings. Among those who assisted with the entertainment were: Mrs. Sydney T. Jolly, Miss Florence Spooner, Miss Elizabeth Frothingham, Miss Ivy Whitworth, Miss Alice N. Brayton, Roy Cross, Mrs. Gordon A. Donald, Miss Violetta Yeaw, Miss Elizabeth Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wyatt, Miss

Martha Ashley, Mrs. Robert Doane and William F. Brayton. During the evening Miss Wadsworth was presented with a shower bouquet of carnation pink and five dollars in gold, the latter being presented by Mrs. Edeline Wilcox, president, as the gift of the Ladies Benevolent Society, of which Miss Wadsworth was formerly president. A social hour followed when refreshments were served.

Miss Ruth Anthony who has been caring for Mrs. Arthur L. Borden, has returned to her home in Tiverton, Mrs. Borden is much improved and her daughter, Mrs. Leland Holt, of New York, with her little daughter, are with Mrs. Borden.

Henry Hayes Brownell, son of Capt. John M. Brownell, is ill with the pneumonia at his home on Water street.

Mr. Patrick Cavley, an employee of the Newport and Providence Street Railway Co., has purchased the estate formerly owned by Mrs. Martha R. Chase on West Main road, nearly opposite the car barn.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Downing held an informal reception at the Christian Church parsonage on Friday evening, the twelfth anniversary of their marriage. Rev. and Mrs. Downing received many pretty gifts. Mr. Downing is planning to start a men's club, the first meeting to be held April 4th, to which men of all denominations are invited to join. He hopes to continue the meetings throughout the summer.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church held an all day meeting in the vestry of the church on Thursday. Luncheon was served.

The pair of fish-hawks which have made their summer home upon W. W. Anthony's farm for about thirty-five years arrived on Tuesday morning, and have begun rebuilding and repairing their nest which is already very large. These birds keep the same nest year after year unless the nest is destroyed by the storm, and this rarely happens, although occasionally the tree is felled during the winter. In the few times when this has happened there has been a large wagon-load of refuse which went to make up the nest. Among these sticks are found the nests of many small birds, who built their nests here as the big birds protected them from crows and chicken hawks. The big hawks are very handsome, and the half grown birds have been found to measure six feet from tip to tip of wing.

Miss Martha Hodges, daughter of Rev. Samuel Hodges, formerly pastor of the Friends' Church, is now Lieutenant Margaret Hodges, assistant to Adjutant Margaret Beeching of the Newport Corps Salvation Army. She has been in New York for a consultation with Commissioner Lamb of London, who has charge of the work of the army in India. Lieut. Hodges expects to leave Newport in the fall to go to India where she will take up army work.

Mrs. J. J. Peckham and Mr. James Austin Peckham have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dunham of New Bedford.

Mr. James Simpson who has been in the employ of Mr. H. A. C. Taylor at Glen Farm, has severed his connections here, and with Mrs. Simpson will move to North Easton, Mass.

Extensive improvements are being made to many summer residences in Newport, and the indications are that several of the larger places, that have either been rented in recent years, or have stood empty will be occupied by their owners during the coming summer. Among the improvements begun within a short time is that at Harry Payne Whitney's residence where a large ball room will be added and other extensive changes made.

Funeral services for Mrs. Stephen Albro, mother of Mrs. C. Edward Farnum, were held at St. Mary's Church in Portsmouth on Sunday afternoon, a number of Newporters being in attendance. Rev. Everett P. Smith officiated, and the bearers were Messrs. N. Horace Peckham, John R. Manchester, Silas Albro and Frank Manchester. The interment was in St. Mary's Churchyard.

The proposition to build a new moving picture theatre on the property on Thames street owned by Jacob Aronson has not been abandoned, but it is stated that work will be begun this summer. As originally planned, the theatre was to take in the old Southwick property also, but the plans may be curtailed somewhat.

Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, who spent the winter in the Philippines, where she continued her missionary work among the Moros, has arrived at her Newport home. She has been in New York for some time visiting her son, Lorillard Spencer, Jr., and her sister, Mrs. Cassimir DeRham.

Sergeant Edgar P. Williston of Fort Adams has been ordered to Fort Sault Ste. Marie, Louisiana, and will start South in a few days. While stationed here, he married Miss Jennie Titus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Titus.

Captain William S. Sims of this city is prominently mentioned as a possible successor to Rear Admiral Victor Blue as chief of the bureau of navigation of the navy department.

The annual inspection of the Newport Naval Reserves will take place at the State Armory next Tuesday evening. Dancing will follow the formal inspection.

Congressman O'Shaunessy has recommended Samuel Smith, Jr., for postmaster at Jamestown to succeed William F. Caswell.

THE NEW CLARION

By...
WILL N. HARBEN

Copyright, 1914, by Harper & Brothers

PROLOGUE.

This story of rural life has attracted wide attention in book form and should provide an unusual treat for our readers. An ambitious young man struggling to make a successful career as a newspaper writer is suddenly accused of the awful crime of murder in the first degree and thrown into jail. The touching story of the loyalty of old friends and the devotedness of true womanly affection sounds a high note in the fiction of the day. Read also how the New Clarion rose from the ashes of carelessness and neglect to be the great, throbbing, dominating influence in a community.

CHAPTER I.

A Crisis.

ABNER DANIEL leaned on the rickety gate in front of the farmhouse and glanced down the road. He was tall, frank, thin faced, with a tuft of gray beard on his chin and a merry twinkle constantly in his dark eyes. Some of his teeth were missing, which gave to his faded cheeks a hollow appearance. He was about seventy years of age, but was as quick and active as a man of forty.

The farmhouse belonged to Tobias Trumbley and his wife, Martha, and Abner, being unmarried and having no home of his own, boarded there. It was close to his own farm, which bordered Trumbley's land on the east.

It was a warm summer afternoon. A pair of the Blue Ridge mountains rose east and blue in the distance.

Abner was watching a graceful figure approaching from the crossroads. She had a mile away. It was Mary, the only daughter of the Trumbleys, a young woman of nineteen or twenty years of age, of medium weight and height, who had a sweet face, blue eyes and abundant chestnut hair.

"I want to the store looking for you," she said, with a welcoming smile, as she reached the gate.

"So, so?" Abner said curiously. "Did you want anything particular?"

"Yes, Mr. Tinsley was here just after dinner." Mary passed through the gateway, and Abner noticed that she sighed as she spoke. "She seemed anxious to see you and was very much disappointed. She wouldn't stop, but went back home. I told her if I could find you I'd send you over. I knew you wouldn't mind. The truth is she is greatly grieved about something. Mother noticed it as well as I."

"Well, I'll go over to her house," Abner said. "It must be some awful business of she didn't tell you two women about it; but to do Sister Tinsley full credit, she never was much of a talker—that is, for a woman. I reckon she'd give a quicken party of 'clockin' done a jacket, but when she has some'n' to say she talks it right out from the shoulder."

As he spoke Abner unlatched the gate and swung himself out into the driveway, and back at Mary as she disappeared into the house. Reaching the head of the road at the corner of Trumbley's land, he saw Mrs. Tinsley, a short, rather large woman, slowly advancing toward him. At this moment he noticed that Mrs. Tinsley had observed him and was walking more rapidly, her head up, her eyes fixed on him expectantly. When she was quite near she pushed back her gray bobbed hair.

"I was over at your house, Brother Daniel—it was the Methodistical form of address to a member of the church—and, as Mary said she thought you might come back soon, I started over this mornin'."

"I've just heard you was over," he said, "and I was on my way to see you."

The glance of the woman fell to the ground. Her face held an anxious, careworn expression, and her gnarled and old stiffened fingers twitched as she twisted a corner of her gingham apron between them. "You'll hardly forgive me for comin' to you with my troubles—she made a failure of a smile—but that rally ain't anybody else to go to. You always seem to know what is best to do in a tryin' time."

"I make a stab at it." He was leaning to put her at ease, for his sympathies were already stirred. "When folks are bothered any advice from any quarter is better 'n none, an' I of 'em say the best thing that pops in my mind an' hope for the best."

"This is no jokin' matter, Brother Daniel," Mrs. Tinsley sighed. "I've come to see you about my boy, I'm so troubled that I can't sleep at night or get it off my mind in the daytime."

"Well, you needn't bother about Howard, Sister Tinsley. That ain't a young man in the state I like better or count more on. He's true blue. He will make his way up the ladder as sure as he's got hands an' feet."

"Oh, I see you don't know—you haven't heard—"

"About him an' Mary? Oh, yes, I've had my eyes on both of 'em. They'll come to an understandin' some day. Give 'em time. They are both young. If ever there was a pair out out for



"I simply can't stand to have 'im go," she faltered.

up on the Clarion that he was goin' west to stay."

"The boy has always talked it," Abner sighed sympathetically. "He feels tied down here an' cramped, an' thinks he could do wondrous in a new country. I was that way myself once. It gits in nearly every young feller's blood sooner or later."

The woman's shoulders shook, her breast heaved. "I simply can't stand to have 'im go," she faltered. "He's all I got to the world. He's headstrong an' hot tempered. I wouldn't rest a minute after he left. I'd rather be dead than live on here with his pa without him. I'm talkin' plain."

"I understand," Abner said. "That is, I think I get your meanin'. Most folks know how harsh an' cold Hiram is, with all his cut an' dried religion. He don't know it, but he's barm'n in his own denomination. The young are plintin' at 'im an' sayin' of that's what religion does for a man they won't dabble in it."

They had turned and were walking toward her house, the low, gray roof of which could be seen above the apple and peach trees surrounding it.

"I'm goin' to speak plainer than I have ever done to a human soul," she said, her face growing pale, her lips held stiff. "I've hesitated to tell even God what I'm goin' to tell you. Brother Daniel, I married that man to please my father an' mother. They said I'd love 'im in time, an' I thought maybe I would. I was misleadin' till Howard was born; then I had some'n' to live for. Do you understand now—do you see? But now Hiram is drivin' my boy away an' expects me to stay here an' be his drudge. I can't do it, an' I won't!"

"The thing has knocked me out, too," Abner said seriously. "Everybody knows how I like Howard. He's 'im like two young fellers, Sister Tinsley. We laugh an' crack jokes an' have our fun like frollickin' boys out of school. When I'm with him I forget I'm an old man, an' he never seems to think of it. I've had 'im leave a gang of youngsters many a time an' come to me for a fish or a hunt. Say, we must try to keep 'im here. We must hatch up some excuse or other."

"We can't; he really wants to go. He's ambitious to do something big in newspaper work. He says he has never had a fair show on the Clarion. Hiram takes the credit for every good line that he writes."

"That is a noted fact," Abner said. "Hiramhouse is on his last legs. He is too old fashioned for this rapid age."

"If you don't mind I'll talk to your husband a little about Howard," Abner continued. "I don't know that it will help matters, but that may be no harm in tryin'."

"I wish you would," Mrs. Tinsley said. Leaving him at the door, she entered the house. Her husband had not noticed their approach and now walked to a bench at the side of the house, which held a washbasin and a beaming stick. He had taken his Bible and seemed about to open it. His brow was puckered thoughtfully, the blue of his blue eyes were drawn so close together that only narrow slits appeared.

"Hello! How are you, old stick in the mud?" Abner called out in his

usual jocular tone. "I see you lookin' at your bees just now. Expectin' them little dyin' bugs to give you a lot of honey next time you bust into their humble domesyle, eh? Looks like a man that walks with God as frequently as you do would take pty on his most industrious creature. The longer I live the blinder you shoul'n' Christians seem to git. Do you know, I believe custom makes folks do all they do, an' the time is shore to come when bees an' silkworms won't be made to work hard to fill men's bellies an' liver gals' legs."

"Humph!" Hiram snorted, with a contemptuous jerk of his fringed bald head. "I wonder why you ceter say a thing that has a bit of common sense in it."

"I can't talk common sense to an uncommon man, an' that's what you are, Hiram. If the Lord had made you fust be'd 'a made an army of ordinary men out of yore spare ribs. But no jokin', I stopped to talk to you about Howard. I'm sorry to hear the boy has concluded to go away. He's young an' quick tempered, an' right now it looks to me like home is the best place for a feller like him."

"This home ain't!" Hiram waved his hand in the direction of the house. "I raised 'im an' educated 'im to see 'im git too big for his britches. He has the cheek to argue with me an' dispute what's laid down in this book. He's wiser'n the Almighty hisself, who gave his word to live by. The young fool denies it all, I tell you, an' why he ain't struck dead in his tracks for blasphemy I don't know."

"Maybe he is more pleasin' to the Lord than you imagine," Abner sat down on the end of the wash bench, and, crossing his long legs, swung his right foot up and down.

Hiram jerked the Bible from beneath his arm, and, raising his foot to the bench, he opened the book on his knee. Rapidly he turned the pages, a fanatical gleam in his eyes. "I've got authority for my stand," he cried. "This book tells me my duty plain enough. I don't have to go to a pious man like you, who is even now sayin' exactly what the devil prompts. Listen close to this an' see of anything could possibly be plainer. Matthew xi 35: 'For I'm comin'—that's our Saviour speakin', remember—I'm come to set a man at variance against his father—No, that ain't it; wait! 'For a man's foes shall be of his own household—That ain't it neither. Here it is, verse 37: 'He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me, an' he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.'"

"I ketch yore pint," Abner smiled slightly, "an' all I got to say is that I don't intend to let you nor no other crusty old duck like you interpret my scriptur' for me. Now, I've always thought that Jesus meant some'n' like this, for instance: 'Et a man had a son, we'll say, that wanted to go into house stealin' fer a regular business an' invited his pa to help 'im out, why, the man was adviced to part company with 'im, of reform was impossible. But yore boy hain't done nothin' but read a little on fresh lines an' think fer hisself. It is all in the way you look at it, you see. I don't want to be rough, Hiram, but I believe of Jesus was to come upon us at this minute he'd tell you that in yore lack of love an' kindness, both to yore wife an' son, you are a whole generation of rippers an' hypocrites stuffed in one pair of pants. He said, 'Judge not, that ye be not judged,' an' you are judgin' that's yore heart without seein' even the outside wrappin's of it. Jesus would say you was tryin' to git a mote out of the boy's eye when you have a beam in yore own as big as any piece of timber that ever left a sawmill."

Tinsley was white with rage. Closing the Bible, he pushed it back under his arm. "I'll attend to my business an' you attend to yore'n," he panted. "The next mornin' Abner drove to the village of Darley. He had a bale of cotton on his wagon. He unloaded the cotton at the main warehouse, where he unharnessed his horses and tethered them to a hitching post in a vacant lot near by. In a grocery store across the street he secured two small boxes into which he put some oats. At the same store he borrowed a pail and watered the horses from a well in the middle of the street. After this was done Abner went into the Johnston House, built long before the civil war.

Abner sauntered into the hotel office, and, approaching the clerk's counter in a corner of the room, he leaned on a small showcase for cigars. The clerk, a middle aged man by the name of Sugar, was sorting some letters and placing them in the numbered pigeon-holes which held the keys of the various rooms. He lighted a cigar.

"Say, Tom," he went on, "have you seen Howard Tinsley around this mornin'?"

"Yes, he was in at breakfast. He's stayin' here regular now. Say, what's wrong between him and his pa, Mr. Daniel? Howard doesn't keep back anything from his friends, and I am one. He didn't say what it was about, but when he engaged his room here yesterday he was mad as Tocker. He intimated that he had been ordered away from home."

Abner's forehead wrinkled between his bushy brows. "I don't keep track of such things," he said. "Et that is any misunderstandin' I reckon it will git smoothed out. Old Tinsley means well, an' so does Howard."

"There won't be any smooth out this time," the clerk smiled knowingly. "Howard's had enough on all sides. Hiramhouse won't give him any show here in town, and his father won't out home. He's going west to grow up with the country. He's got his eye on some new, boomint town in Texas. He is a rising newspaper man; best judges say so. You are going to take dinner with us, ain't you?"

Abner wrote his name on the register. Later Howard Tinsley arrived and told of his resolve to leave town.

That evening at dusk as Howard was passing the big parlor of the hotel on his way to his room to dress for the dance the young people had arranged in his and Miss Cora Langham's honor

he met that young lady straining toward the long veranda which overlooked the main street.

"It is very kind of the boys to do this, isn't it?" she said in her soft, melodic voice. "Oh, they are so nice! I love them all. My society friends in Atlanta wonder how I can have such a good time here in the summer. You see, they want to go to New York or Atlantic City. They would die or be disgraced in their own estimation if they didn't get to those places once a year, but as for me—well, when the summer rolls around I am simply famished for old Darley." Miss Langham was visiting friends.

"I think I understand," he smiled. "You think you do?" She raised her long lashes and gazed at him with a pained expression. "You are going to say something mean again, and right now when you are going away too."

"Why, you are a natural woman," he laughed. "You have had the admiration of men all your life. You have fed upon it as a regular diet till it has become almost the chief part of your existence. Down in Atlanta, however, your field is not quite so novel."

"My delect!" she smiled. "I don't like that word."

"It is all right," he laughed teasingly. "Down there the young men are bolder, as a class, and there are other girls in your set, I am sure, who like admiration, and they keep playing the game. But here there is only one of your particular kind. You have charmed this whole rural bunch, old and young, married and unmarried, and you enjoy it, that's all. You would not be true to your type if you did not enjoy it."

"Howard," she put her hand on his arm. "Howard, do you know you are the only man who ever dared to speak to me like this? I wish I could get angry with you, but I can't."

"That's because I am sincere. I mean what I say, and you know it. I heard you say once quite frankly that fully thirty different men had proposed to you. I don't doubt it and that fully fifty have been in love with you. I feel your charm myself. It fairly sweeps me off my feet at times, and I have to clutch at something. There is only one straw, and I grab it."

A flush of delight suffused her face. She was fairly off her guard. "What is that straw, pray?" she asked.

"Why, the fact that my best judgment tells me you are not for me. I simply refuse to fall into the masculine trap heap your dainty feet have kicked aside. You are the most delicious creature I ever met. There are moments in which I let my imagination fairly sweep me away with the fancy that we love each other, but I hold myself in check."

Her face hardened a little under sheer perplexity. "You will write to me when you get located in the west, won't you?"

"As an old friend, perhaps, yes," he answered firmly, "but not as one of the scrap heap. Our ways really are wide apart. I am going to try to make a living. You will continue supported by your father's money, to break hearts to the end."

She put her hand on his arm, and they walked through the as yet unlighted corridor toward the veranda on the opposite side of the building. "Howard, you have no idea how much I like you. I think I like you more than any one I ever met. I am not sure, but I think so."

CHAPTER II.

Abner's Decision.

HOWARD and Cora had reached the veranda in the rear and were quite alone and unobserved. Obeying a sudden impulse, he took her face between his two hands. His fine eyes were full of passion as he raised her lips toward his. Suddenly he paused, dropped his hands, and his lips grew firm, his jaw set. "I shall not kiss you," he said bluntly. "Other men have kissed you. You admitted it once, and you had no idea how it stabbed my dream to the core. If I were to kiss you, Cora, I'd never leave you."

Suddenly she put her arms about his neck. "You've got to," she said, raising her face to his.

Firmly he caught her hands and drew them down and held them. "You are a flirt," he said bitterly. "You don't like the word, but that is what you are. I know I could love you, body, heart and soul, but I won't let myself do it. You are rich, while I have scarcely a dollar to my name. I haven't even a position in which to earn a bare living. Out west I shall be little better than a tramp at the start, anyway. I may have to work as a common servant for some family like yours. I have heard that you refused to marry a very wealthy man."

"Not only one, but several," she answered. "I didn't love them. They were not like you, Howard. You are strong, manly and proud. You have more pride than any man I ever met."

"Let's talk of something else," he said, his face darkening, as he turned from her and stood at the balustrade.

"Why?" she asked, drawing near to him again, her appealing eyes fixed on him.

"Because it is doing neither of us a bit of good," he replied firmly. "You would never let yourself care deeply for a man like me even if you had the inclination. All you people with money are bound down to money and all that goes with it. The poor young man who marries an heiress these days is a born fool—that is, if he meets an heiress fool enough to marry him. The woman of that sort is not born who will put sooner or later throw it in his teeth."

That night after the dance was over Cora went up to her room. Her mother, in the adjoining chamber, heard her and came in and sat down. She wore a light blue dressing gown and was a blond who quite resembled her daughter in features and physique.

"I thought you all would never get through down there," she said wearily. "I wish I could get out of the habit of lying awake till you come in. Well, did you have a good time?"

"Yes," Cora said, slowly, without looking at her mother, and beginning to take down her abundant hair.

"I don't believe it," Mrs. Langham said firmly. "I don't believe it because you are down in the mouth as

you have been for the last week. What is the matter with you?"

"Nothing," Cora's tone was sharp and full of irritation. "Nothing, mother."

The older woman rose and stood at her daughter's side. "There is something wrong, and I think I know what it is. You have allowed yourself to get interested in Howard Tinsley. You know well enough that he is out of the question. You are sentimental, as I used to be, but you have too much common sense to think of marrying such a man. Still, that is all the more reason for you to imagine you care for him. Cora, I want to know one thing, and I want to know it before I go to bed."

"What is it, mother?" Cora sighed as she met her mother's stare.

"I want to know if Howard Tinsley really is going away?"

"Yes, the day after tomorrow."

"It is settled?"

"Absolutely."

"Has he had the cheek to ask you—have you engaged yourself to him?"

"No, mother; he has never made any proposal. We may not even correspond. He is not an ordinary man. He is different from all the rest. Oh, don't talk to me any more tonight. I'm tired. I don't know what I am saying."

"Well," Mrs. Langham replied sharply, "I'm glad he's going. You are in a dangerous mood. I've known girls to make themselves miserable over such things. I promised your father to watch over you carefully, and here in this poky, sleepy town you are on the verge of making a goose of yourself. You are like most other girls—you want what is out of your reach. You know you can't marry that mountain boy, and for that very reason you think you love him. Yes, I certainly shall be glad when he is gone. Surely you will come to your senses then."

Alone before her mirror Cora finished undressing. She blew out her light and lay down on the big, cool bed before a wide open window. "I wonder," she mused, "if I do love him? I don't know, and yet—and yet—"

After breakfast the next day Howard sauntered out on the street and looked about him. Several white hooded wagons from the mountains were standing near to the sidewalk, their owners passing from stores to stores with samples of produce. Clerks were sweeping out the stores and displaying their wares. It was a busy, attractive scene. With a fresh pang at heart Howard realized that there was only one other day before him and all this would be out of his life. In a group of farmers and clerks in front of Turp's widely advertised "emporium" he noticed a tall, brawny farmer shaking hands with everybody that passed. It was Pole Baker, who, with a valise in hand, had just alighted from the south bound train. He had laughing brown eyes, a great shock of stiff chestnut hair and a bushy mustache. Seeing Howard, he came to him with his bronzed hand extended cordially. "How are you, Howard, old boy?" he said. "Didn't look for me home so quick, did you—after our long talks about Texas? Here I am back on the old stompin' ground, an' they tell me, by gum, that you are just gettin' ready to go."

"You have come back after your wife and children, I suppose," Howard said. "Have you selected a location?"

"Have I?" Baker wiped his face with his big hand and smiled and winked. "I was tellin' these fellers I had to let myself down easy, but I ain't a-go'n' to lie to you, Howard. Do you know what I'm a-go'n' to do, my friend? I'm goin' to settle down over there in them mountains an' eat hog an' hominy like a white man an' a free, God fear'n' citizen of America to the end of my days. I've had my belly full of prospectin' to try to better my condition."

"I've come to the conclusion that a body can't improve his condition by draggin' it across a continent. I reckon I acted sorter bullheaded. My second wife—you know her—well, she was born an' brought up in this country, an' she was agin goin' to Texas tooth an' nail. We had it up an' down, me an' her old. Every night after we'd git the children in bed we'd set out in front of the house an' jockey, jockey. She's five year old'n' I am an' got a head like a horse. It's

"I cut that dance out, Miss Mary," he said. "When I got your message I kept on my working clothes and spent the time checking off the invoice of a big shipment of notions that had just come from New York. I closed the front door and kept hard at it till after midnight. I could hear the sawing of the fiddles and that negro calling the figures, but it didn't bother me. A live business man can't keep pace with these nimble toes society chaps. I've got to make this thing go." He waved his hand toward the interior of the store. "I'm wakin' this sleepy old town up with modern business methods. I hold that the best field for energy is in the slow places. You see every more you make and every ad you put out attracts attention. If I was Howard, now, I'd think twice before I quit old Darley. If I was him I'd rake up the scads and start me a sheet of my own that would make the Clarion take a back seat and quit at together."

"That's what I've often told him," Mary answered, with a timid glance at Howard, "but he has made up his mind to go."

Leaving Mary to make her purchases, Howard turned away. At the postoffice he met Abner Daniel with some papers and letters in his hands. Abner touched him on the arm and drew him to one side. "Have you bought yore ticket yet?" he asked.

"No, not yet," Howard answered. "It is ready for me, though. I can get it at any moment."

Abner seemed to hesitate. He rolled his quid of tobacco between his short yellow teeth and said: "I want to say you a favor, Howard. You may think it peculiar an' I ain't quite ready to explain, but would you mind not buyin' yore ticket till I see you?"

"Ah, you are thinking of going with me. Good!" the young man exclaimed gladly.

"No, that hain't it," Abner said. "I won't say now why I want you to wait, but will you do it? I'll see you ag'in today."

"Of course I will," Howard promised. "I was not going to get my ticket till tomorrow anyway."

"All right. I'll see you after awhile," Abner said in a tone of relief, and he turned away.

in that on credit an' started on, as I had gotten back from the start."

When Baker left him Howard's morbid discomposure increased. The plan's account had quite completed his disillusionment over his project. His better judgment told him that he had been wrong in making such an important decision in haste, and yet he had too much pride to admit his error. He did not want to leave home now, but he saw no way out of it.

On the corner of the street he suddenly met Mary Trumbley. She dashed slightly, dropped her eyes and then smiled sweetly.

"Early for me to get in, isn't it?" she asked. "Uncle Ab is coming and brought me along in his buggy. I have some things to buy for mother."

He took her hand and experienced a certain reluctance in releasing it. She had often comforted him in trouble, and he yearned now to open his heart to the boundless sympathy he knew she would have for him.

"I looked for you at the dance last night," he said, turning and walking along with her. "I thought you were to be there."

"Mr. Turp asked me, but I was too tired to go," she said. "I had worked hard all day making a dress for my mother. At the last minute I sent him word not to come for me. I was completely fagged out. The kids would have finished me. I could not have danced a step. I did not know till today that it was given partly in your honor or else I should have come. I thought it was intended wholly for that Atlanta girl."

"When you never liked," he smiled rigidly.

"I hardly know her," Mary averred. "Her tone was cold and her pretty lips were set stiffly. 'The day I danced with you at the hotel I heard her say she had no use for women—that she liked only men. I am not flinching fault, but I can't get on with a girl who talks like that. She had no eye for everything I had on and seemed to me to be entering at my poor clothes.'"

"Oh, you girls, you girls!" Howard laughed. "You don't want to understand one another. Cora Langham is not a bit like that, and I've no doubt that she may judge you also."

"I shan't tell you all I think about her," Mary answered. "It would do no good, anyway, since you are going away."

"I know you think she is a flirt," Howard returned half tentatively.

"You hinted at something of the sort when she first came to Darley."

Mary shrugged her shoulders, and her lip curled slightly. "Why are we always discussing her?" she demanded coldly. "Is there nothing else for us to talk about the day before you leave? You are coming out to see your mother before you go, aren't you, Howard?"

"Yes, oh, yes," he said, with a frown, "and my father too. I am not going to part with him in anger if I can help it."

"Oh, I'm so glad to hear you say that," Mary's eyes shone as if from rising tears. "After all, he is your father and cannot help feeling as he does. He belongs to an earlier age than ours, Howard."

"They were now at the door of Turp's lively establishment. The young proprietor, a man of medium height and weight, was directing two clerks in arranging great stacks of dress goods on the sidewalks. He was partly bald, wore a brown mustache and had a merry, active air. Seeing the two friends, he greeted them smilingly, shaking hands with Mary with a slight touch of awkwardness.

"I cut that dance out, Miss Mary," he said. "When I got your message I kept on my working clothes and spent the time checking off the invoice of a big shipment of notions that had just come from New York. I closed the front door and kept hard at it till after midnight. I could hear the sawing of the fiddles and that negro calling the figures, but it didn't bother me. A live business man can't keep pace with these nimble toes society chaps. I've got to make this thing go." He waved his hand toward the interior of the store. "I'm wakin' this sleepy old town up with modern business methods. I hold that the best field for energy is in the slow places. You see every more you make and every ad you put out attracts attention. If I was Howard, now, I'd think twice before I quit old Darley. If I was him I'd rake up the scads and start me a sheet of my own that would make the Clarion take a back seat and quit at together."

"That's what I've often told him," Mary answered, with a timid glance at Howard, "but he has made up his mind to go."

Leaving Mary to make her purchases, Howard turned away. At the postoffice he met Abner Daniel with some papers and letters in his hands. Abner touched him on the arm and drew him to one side. "Have you bought yore ticket yet?" he asked.

"No, not yet," Howard answered. "It is ready for me, though. I can get it at any moment."

Abner seemed to hesitate. He rolled his quid of tobacco between his short yellow teeth and said: "I want to say you a favor, Howard. You may think it peculiar an' I ain't quite ready to explain, but would you mind not buyin' yore ticket till I see you?"

"Ah, you are thinking of going with me. Good!" the young man exclaimed gladly.

"No, that hain't it," Abner said. "I won't say now why I want you to wait, but will you do it? I'll see you ag'in today."

"Of course I will," Howard promised. "I was not going to get my ticket till tomorrow anyway."

"All right. I'll see you after awhile," Abner said in a tone of relief, and he turned away.

(To be Continued.)

Some Time Ago.

The Mercury.

Published by Mercury Publishing Co.
Office Telephone 1111
House Telephone 1111

Saturday, April 1, 1916.

U. S. Senator J. Warren B. Colt, who was selected as one of the delegates at large to the Republican National Convention, declines to be a candidate.

Washington is reported badly stirred up over the sinking of English steamers by German submarines. The President is getting ready to indict a few more interesting letters. What good will they do?

Gen. Fries, a leading German general, recently captured by the French, committed suicide soon after. He said to his captors: "You don't understand us Prussians. We make war for victory only, and cannot imagine the possibility of defeat. Unless we are victorious we prefer to disappear instead of yielding. No nation will be able to boast of having vanquished Prussia, for she will commit suicide rather than admit defeat."

The President complains that Americans are helping Villa, the Mexican bandit, to carry on his campaign of murder. Wilson seems to forget that he himself was the first to render aid in that direction. Every American that has been murdered has been killed by arms and ammunition furnished Villa by the President's orders. President Taft put an embargo on shipping war materials to the rebels. Wilson lifted that embargo. The result is Villa has been well supplied with American war material.

Next Wednesday will be town meeting day in Jamestown and Middletown. There is little or no contest for town officers in either town. In Middletown there is only one list of names on the ballot. The voters of Jamestown have two tickets in the field, but the same names are on both the Republican and the citizen's tickets. One curious mixup is in nomination for town auditor. On the Republican ticket the nominees are Ferdinand Amburst, George Bowland. The citizen's ticket has George Bowland first and Ferdinand Amburst second. They will doubtless both be elected.

Many Democratic papers, that in former days were loud shouters for Bryan, are now much disturbed because it is reported that the "Great Commoner" wants to be the temporary chairman of the Democratic National Convention. One Democratic paper, that a few years ago thought Bryan little less than an angel, says, "Would not Mr. Bryan be decidedly out of place keynoting for Woodrow Wilson, whom he deserted in the hour of a grave emergency on the plea that he was for peace, and that he could not conscientiously approve action that would lead to war? Could any man in the party more diametrically oppose President Wilson in such a capacity?" Still the party will discover sooner or later that Mr. Bryan will have to be reckoned with in the party's next campaign.

The Senate Action.

It is to be regretted that we gave the State Senate last week credit that does not belong to it. We credited that body with killing the land speculation scheme of compelling the State to buy the Mt. Hope Park, so called, in Bristol, at three or four times its real value for the benefit of the Fall River owners. They killed it on Thursday by a vote of 17 to 16, but on Friday heavy pressure was brought to bear and one senator was weak kneed enough to change his vote. The bill that was defeated the day before was again brought before the body and passed by a vote of 20 to 14. This scheme has been before the General Assembly since 1911, backed up by Senator Dixon of Bristol and a powerful lobby representing the owners, who are said to be two Fall River brewers. This tract of land was bought a number of years ago and opened up as a summer resort for Fall River. A steamboat was chartered to run from Fall River, and it was expected to rival Rocky Point, and other noted places on the Bay. This venture proved a failure. The property was sold out at a forced sale at a very low figure. It changed hands several times and at length came to the present owners. The taxable valuation of this entire tract until recently ranged from \$25,000 to \$35,000. Now the State is asked to pay \$150,000. When it was first offered the price was \$130,000.

This property has but little intrinsic value to the State. As a park many thousands of dollars would have to be spent on it, and roads would have to be built to it. Much of it is swamp land. After the State had spent half a million or more on it, Massachusetts people would be the chief beneficiaries, as it can be reached more easily by steamer than any other way and Fall River is the nearest landing place. The whole scheme has a bad look, and if the measure is finally jammed through the house, the people ought to put an emphatic veto on its purchase.

It is now reported that the bill, having reached the House and there been referred to the finance committee, is practically dead for this session. It will not be well thought for the opponents to quietly slumber on this expectation. Lobbyists die hard. No doubt but that, if the committee fails to report the bill, an attempt will be made to take it away and pass it on the floor of the House.

Mount Hope Park.

It is not often that we are in accord with the Voters' League of Providence, but in this matter of forcing this inaccessible tract of land on the State at three or four times its value we believe they are wholly right. In their latest report they say in part:

A matter deserving of the severest condemnation has been the action of the Senate on the Mount Hope Park proposition. This has come up regularly since 1911. Briefly, it is a plan whereby the State shall purchase about 275 acres at Mount Hope for a public park for \$150,000; the question of a bond issue for that amount being referred to the people. Senator Dixon has been the chief supporter of the proposition each time it has appeared.

There have been suspicious features in the handling of this matter. It has usually been introduced in the confusion of the final days of the session. In 1914 Senator Dixon introduced the measure to be acted on on the 25th day—two days before the regular end; it passed the Senate on the 23rd day, and on the 27th day the House refused to take the matter from its Finance Committee, mainly because of certain timely disclosures made. Last year Senator Dixon introduced it on the 23rd day—the last day on which it could be introduced without suspension of the rules. It was referred to the Senate Finance Committee, where opposition developed. The matter was not reported out of that committee. This year Senator Dixon introduced it on the 23rd day, and it was referred, not to the Finance Committee—though propositions involving a bond issue usually go to that committee—but to the Senate Judiciary, of which Senator Dixon is a member, where there was no opposition from the six Republicans and whence the matter was soon favorably reported. This furnishes a striking instance of how the selection of a committee may affect the fortunes of a measure.

Another suspicious feature has been the rapid increase in the assessed valuation of this property. When the question of its purchase by the State first arose in 1911, its assessed valuation, including buildings and improvements, was \$38,800; since then it has been increased to \$85,000—a rise of over 100 percent in five years. The parcels comprising this tract were assessed at \$38,800 in 1911; \$72,500 in 1913, and at \$85,000 in 1914 and 1915. Improvements made on this property during this time are in no way proportionate to the increase in valuation. Since the introduction of this proposition four years ago a powerful and extensive lobby has at different times worked for its passage. Prominent politicians from all parts of Rhode Island have shown a peculiar eagerness for a public park at Mount Hope, though such eagerness has been absent in the case of other measures intended for the public good.

The explanation of these facts may lie in the terms of the bargain. The owners ask \$150,000 for this property. The Voters' League, in 1914, engaged two real estate men of the highest standing—men whose judgment and honesty are beyond question—to value this property, with all buildings and improvements. Both of these men valued it under \$60,000. This is at about \$160 per acre. The price asked here is about \$100 per acre.

Aside from the fact that the price asked is excessive, there are other strong reasons why this property should not be purchased by the State. First, it is inaccessible for the use of the people, except those living in Bristol and Warren. Its greatest use would undoubtedly be by people from the neighboring City of Fall River. Rhode Island, however, is not interested in furnishing a public park for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Again, the present condition of our State finances does not warrant the incurring of any such obligation. Special taxes have already been laid to meet increased current expenses, and heavy bond issues must be authorized for immediate public needs. Further, there is no public demand for a State Park at Mount Hope. What demand there is, is an artificial demand, stirred up by those interested in the property and their political friends, who, for some reason want to sell this property to the State at an outrageously high price.

The action of the Senate in this matter was the most remarkable of either this year's or last year's session. Several senators, led by Senator Dixon, went on record as favoring an unusual policy of referring matters to the people—a policy which will doubtless be remembered when other matters carrying a referendum come up for action. The plea that one could conscientiously and intelligently vote for this measure because it carried a referendum to the people, is specious. Not all matters should be referred to the people. Measures which bear on their face grave suspicion and which are palpably unwise should not be sent to the people; they should be killed in the Legislature. No sane-minded legislator would vote to refer to the people a proposition to sell the State House for an amount less than one-half its value. This Mount Hope Park proposition, in its present form, is plainly one of those measures which should not go to the people.

The Veterans Dying Fast.

During last month, the shortest of the year, 3384 pensioned soldiers of the civil war, and 2208 of the widows of veterans, are recorded as having died in the twenty-nine days. In January, the next preceding month, the loss was 3655 veterans and 2104 widows. In the two months a total of 11,541 civil war soldiers and their widows passed from the rolls of the living. At this rate the mortality among civil war soldiers and widows would be 59,000 for the year. On February 29 the civil war pensioners numbered 374,848, which is all that remains of the more than two millions enlisted. The diminution is more rapid as the years go by. Over 100,000 pensioners will have died during the present Congress, whose two years' tenure ends March 4 next. Congress cannot fail to see that the time to consider the pension legislation before it is short. It should be considered promptly and disposed of definitely. Its course largely depends upon the recommendations of committees, and these are often slow to move, not acting at all in many pension matters, but turning them over as unfinished business for a succeeding Congress. The period is past for further delay of this kind as far as the surviving soldiers of the civil war are concerned.

The country is gratified by the gener-

ous response of the National Guard to the call for volunteers now heard. Every state can be trusted to be in line when the occasion demands it. These patriotic, self-sacrificing young men are not thinking about future pensions. Nor were the volunteers of 1861-65. A high sense of duty to the republic of which they were proud to be citizens, and whose preservation was dearer to them than their lives, was the feeling that impelled them to enter the service of their own free will. It is true that the pension policy of the government has always been liberal. The fact ought to be a source of universal pride. If the United States should ever neglect or undervalue the men it summons to the field a strange and humiliating change must occur in the American character.

Fifty Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of March 31, 1861.]

GENERAL ASSEMBLY ADJOURNS.

The General Assembly closed its session yesterday, after a period of eleven weeks. The proceedings have been of little consequence, and were it not for a disgraceful political quarrel the business could have been completed six weeks since. A resolution has been passed to place full-length statues of Roger Williams and Nathaniel Greene, as this State's contribution, in the National Gallery of Art at Washington. Resolutions have passed to consider the expediency of purchasing Hog Island or Patience Island for the location of the State Prison and other institutions. A resolution was passed for the preservation of the monument and grounds in which the remains of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry are deposited.

The board of health have chosen Dr. Henry E. Turner Port Physician, and J. Dennis Cornell Inspector. News was received from Havana a few days since that a captain of one of our vessels then in port was sick with the small pox, and the board of health thought it time to put the quarantine regulations in force.

MARRIED.

In this city, 15th inst., by Rev. M. J. Talbot, Mr. William S. Bailey of Middletown to Miss Sarah M. Champlin of this city.

In Middletown, 20th inst., by Rev. C. H. Malcom, Mr. Henry L. Chase to Miss Annie Coggeshall, daughter of Mr. Aaron S. Coggeshall, of Middletown.

We learn that Lieutenant John B. Landers, late of the Fifth R. I. Volunteers, has been nominated as Inspector at Dutch Island Harbor. The pay is \$600 and the nomination is a good one.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of April 4, 1901.]

THE STATE ELECTION.

The Republicans made a clean sweep on Wednesday, as far as the State is concerned, and the next Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General and General Treasurer will be Republicans. There is no choice on the State ticket by the people, but the Republican majority in grand committee will be large, which will insure the election of Governor Ladd and his colleagues. The Democrats have small pluralities on Governor and Lieutenant Governor, and the Republicans have pluralities on the rest of the State ticket. Governor John W. Davis has 354 plurality over Herbert W. Ladd, Lieutenant Governor W. T. C. Wardwell has 574 over Henry A. Stearns, George H. Utter for Secretary of State has 367 over Edwin D. McGuinness, Robert W. Bunker for Attorney General has 603 over Ziba O. Slocum, and Samuel Clark for General Treasurer has 316 over John G. Perry.

In Newport the vote on the General Assembly ticket was very close, there being no choice for Senator, and only two Representatives—Messrs. Horton and Hazard, one Republican and one Democrat—getting a majority. Mr. Charles Pinard, as second Representative, and Mr. John J. Peckham, as fourth representative, required less than 50 votes each for an election. Mr. William P. Clarke, Democrat, lacked only 24 votes of being elected first Representative.

The old Republican warhorse, Harwood B. Read, was the chief organizer and worker on the Republican side, and as usual the Democratic campaign was managed by Colonel Samuel R. Honey. Mr. James S. Hazard can reasonably consider himself the most popular man in town. He was the only Democrat elected on the board of aldermen last Fall, and now he is the only Democrat elected on the General Assembly ticket, notwithstanding the fact that he voted for the crematorium location in the first ward. The crematorium did not prove to be so much of a boomerang as many expected would be the case.

The employees in the Engineer Office on Thursday presented Mr. Theophilus Topham, who has recently returned from his wedding tour, with a handsome French marble clock. The presentation was made by Mr. Henry R. Concklin, and the recipient was taken entirely by surprise.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic will be duly observed by the two Grand Army Posts of this city at the Opera House next Monday evening.

Mr. Bryan is reported to be trying to effect an organization in the southern states for the purpose of securing a list of delegates to the St. Louis convention that will guarantee him a place on the committee on resolutions. His purpose is to write prohibition, woman's suffrage and peace-at-any-price in the platform if he can get on the committee. How many of the southern states are going to fall for Mr. Bryan's ambitious scheme? The Chattanooga Times asks this question. A few years ago, if we remember rightly, the Times was one of the most ardent Bryan worshippers in the entire South. The Southern Democracy to a man in those days believed Bryan to be the Moses to lead them to the promised land of offices and Government spoils. He failed and later by the aid of Roosevelt, Wilson took charge of the spoils and the South got its full share and more.

Mr. Guy Norman of this city, candidate for Congress from this district, is gaining strength daily. When people in other parts of the district come to know him better they will find a sterling man, and one well fitted to represent the many interests this district presents.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



April temperatures will average from about to above normal. Better crop weather than usual is expected. Last half of month will be much warmer than usual and first half colder than usual. Very severe storms are expected and unusually heavy rains during the week centering on April 6. Severe frosts are expected in northern parts of cotton States during week centering on April 10. Excessive rains are not expected in the Middle Northwest nor on Pacific slope north of San Francisco. Most rain is expected in southern and eastern sections. Unusually warm near April 23 and 27. Heavy rains are expected on Pacific slope south of San Francisco.

Copyright 1916 by W. T. Foster.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The indications when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., March 30, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent April 1 to 6, warm wave March 31 to April 4, cool wave April 5 to 7. This will be the most severe storm of April and heavy rains are expected from it. Its cold wave will reach meridian 90 about April 6 and frosts will go much further south than usual. The storm center is expected to pass through the southern states and up the Atlantic coast. It will be the most severe storm of the month and during its transit colder weather and more rain than usual are expected.

Temperatures of April will average higher than usual but the first half of the month will be colder than usual. Most rain is expected during the first half of month; not much rain last half of month. From about March 30 to April 12 a great fall in temperatures is expected and during the week centering on April 11 killing frosts are expected to go further south than usual. Great high temperature waves will prevail during last half of April, one of them crossing meridian 90 near April 20 and another near 27. Frosts will again go far southward about first of May.

April will be a good cropweather month. Immediately following April 14 will be one of the finest crop growing periods of the Spring months and farmers should have their grain in the ground.

General Assembly.

With only two weeks remaining of the sixty days allowed by law for the members of the General Assembly to draw pay, there are still several bills of considerable interest to the general public or specific communities still hanging fire in committees, and there may be some interesting contests before final adjournment is reached. The Mount Hope park bill is in the hands of the House committee on finance, although in the Senate it was handled by the judiciary committee. By some this is taken as an indication that the fight for the passage of the bill is lost.

The House committee on special legislation has been giving considerable thought to the constitutional convention bill, and rumor has it that this bill is to be brought out onto the floor and pushed through. If so, it will meet with considerable opposition and may create a serious rupture in the Republican ranks as it is not popular except with the Providence delegation.

Another matter over which there is considerable difference of opinion is the Central Falls police commission bill, for which a strong fight is being made. The Woman Suffrage bill too is attracting considerable attention, and some of its advocates believe that it will be reported in the Senate. The club liquor license bill is in the hands of the Senate committee on judiciary, and daily petitions are being presented to the Senate protesting against its enactment. It is quite possible that the closing days of the session may be active ones, with many factions divided as to what bills should be killed and what ones passed. According to present rumors the session will close strictly on time, but at the last moment it may be taught advisable to allow it to run over for a week.

If the State is going into the business of buying Indian reservations, why not buy Tammany Hall. This was the seat of the noted chieftain and friend of the English, Miantonomi. Besides it still has well preserved earth works thrown up during the Revolution, part of the line that formed a chain across the Island. Also Butts Hill in Portsmouth is a candidate for favor. Here the American Army was entrenched before the battle of Rhode Island and the earth works still remain. There is some reason for the State buying such historic spots which would cause an expenditure of but a few thousand dollars. But to buy half of Bristol County because a hostile Indian roamed over it, seems to most people something absurd. King Philip was in no sense a hero to our early settlers and there would seem to be no reason to spend thousands to dedicate a park to his name.

The labor unions affiliated with the New Haven system federation have rejected the agreement offered by the road and declare they will reject all offers below their original demands for 4 cents per hour increase. It is estimated that 4000 men will be affected in case of strike. It would seem as though a strike at this time is entirely uncalled for. The New Haven system has suffered from many causes till it has barely escaped bankruptcy. Its employees have had their wages increased many times in the past few years and if a strike occurs now on account of the road not complying in full with the union demands the sympathy of the public will not be with the strikers.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings in Various Parts of New England States

The United Fruit company is now a Massachusetts corporation, having been incorporated for \$24,250,000.

Miss Helen Bates resigned as president of the Maine State Railroad association on account of ill health. Mrs. George F. Hunt was elected to succeed her.

The train from Plymouth, N. H., of the Boston and Maine railroad was destroyed by fire, the loss being about \$34,000.

Fred Whittney, 19, caretaker at the First Methodist church at Everett, Mass., was found dead in the minister's study in that church, having committed suicide by hanging.

Patrick H. Dignan, 37, a cripple, who for sixty years made his way about town by crawling on his hands and knees, died at Haverhill, Mass., of pneumonia.

Frank J. Ham of Augusta was chosen chairman of the Maine Republican state committee.

A shunting car and two coaches on the Boston and Maine railroad were derailed at Litchfield, N. H. The shunting car burned partly over, but no one was injured.

Miss Nora Desmond, 37, committed suicide at Boston by drowning. She was at one time an inmate of a hospital for the insane.

Thomas Joyce, 40, died as he sat in the balcony of a Boston theatre.

Herman F. Giffman, state auditor, announced that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Vermont.

George B. Barnes, a prosperous builder, committed suicide at Wareham, Mass., by cutting his throat.

Burglars dynamited the safe in the superintendent's office in Oak Grove cemetery, Pawtucket, R. I., and escaped with \$11.60.

Four burglaries were committed at Lancaster, Mass., and the burglars escaped with a quantity of clothing and merchandise.

William E. Wilson, 25, was run down and killed by a two-horse express wagon in a Boston street.

The state convention of the Vermont Progressive party at which delegates to the national convention of the party are to be chosen will be held at Burlington, May 24.

Alfred T. Loranston died at Gloucester, Mass., from wounds which, the police say, were inflicted with a hammer by his stepson, James Loranston, who is held on a charge of manslaughter.

Francis F. Whittemore of Nashua, N. H., known as the oldest active printer in America, spent much of his 91st birthday like other days at his office.

Two grades of the Webster school at Hudson, Mass., were closed for at least a week when the teacher was stricken with scarlet fever.

Eighty percent of the inmates of the Massachusetts state prison are there as a result of liquor or drug habits, according to Rev. William B. Whitney, chaplain at the institution.

Mrs. John Stinson, 65, was killed at South Royalston, Mass., when a sleigh in which she was riding was struck by a train.

The Massachusetts senate rejected the bill to limit the hours of labor for women and children to eight hours a day.

Mrs. Vincent Porter, 44, the mother of nineteen children, fifteen of whom are living, died at North Attleboro, Mass., where she was born.

The increased cost of food is regarded as one of the principal reasons for the unparalleled deficit of \$8667 reported by the Harvard university union for the last fiscal year.

At the annual town election of Danvers, Mass., the no-license forces won by a vote of 618 to 357.

The great falls on the Sacu river, locally known as Hiram falls, which form one of the greatest scenic attractions in Maine, are at last to be harnessed and made to work for mankind.

Orders have been received at the Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard that operations are soon to begin to fit the United States cruiser Washington with up-to-the-minute aero equipment.

Although the tapping for maple sap in the more productive parts of Vermont will not begin for probably a week, samples of the 1916 product are of excellent quality.

Wilmer A. Leland, 70, who died at Montpelier, Vt., of arteriosclerosis, represented the town of Berlin in the Vermont legislature.

The Vermont public service commissioners visited the new bridge and highway over St. Johnsbury Center. The work was accepted by the commission and the bridge and new highway was opened for service.

A special term of Windsor county court will be held at Woodstock, Vt., to hear the cases against Charles S. Leighton and his sons, Newell and Walter, in jail on a charge of murdering Albert C. Gibson.

At a session of naturalization court held at Newport, Vt., thirteen men were admitted to citizenship.

Randolph, Vt., will have a community Chauteau this summer.

The total loss caused by the burning of buildings at the New Haven railroad yards of the New Haven road will be \$224,000.

Joseph J. Gorman of Boston, 57, mayor of the city of Boston, Mass., died after a long illness of a "stroke" of the heart that in protest against the diet there was ordered to be served at the institution.

ready for that favorable season. Probably the most important growth of the crops will occur from April 14 to 30. Of course the latitude must be considered.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 6, cross Pacific slope by close of 7, central valleys 8 to 10, eastern sections 11. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 6, central valleys 8, eastern sections 10. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 9, central valleys 11, eastern sections 13. This will be a great storm on the Pacific slope and will decrease in force as it nears the Atlantic coast. Heavy rains are expected along and south of latitude 40, particularly in southernmost states. Most rains on Pacific slope will be south of San Francisco. Severe storms are expected west of meridian 90.

Indications are that the cold wave of this storm will cause heavy snows in the northern Rockies; that following that cold wave a great rise in temperatures will melt much of the deep snows in the Rockies and cause floods. To some extent, similar conditions will prevail in the northern Alleghenies and it may be well to expect floods.

Last half of April will be rather quiet and favorable to farmers work. A great boom in crop growth is expected during those two weeks.

How many men are there in this Nation of more than 100,000,000 people who are fitted to be President?—Exchange.

We can pick up several thousand here in Rhode Island as competent as the present incumbent.

A campaign to raise and spend hundreds of thousands of dollars for booming New England as the beauty spot of America took form at a meeting of 25 representative New Englanders in Boston Monday.

At any rate the woman who marries a man to reform him never finds time hanging heavily on her hands.—Philadelphia Record.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, APRIL, 1916.

STANDARD TIME.									
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High tide	Low tide	Water	Bar	Wind
1st	5:30	7:45	11:41	4:11	6:20	6:45			
2nd	5:29	7:46	11:42	4:12	6:17	7:2			
3rd	5:28	7:47	11:43	4:13	6:14	7:50	8:12		
4th	5:27	7:48	11:44	4:14	6:11	8:22	8:33		
5th	5:26	7:49	11:45	4:15	6:08	8:35	8:40		
6th	5:25	7:50	11:46	4:16	6:05	8:45	8:45		
7th	5:24	7:51	11:47	4:17	6:02	8:55	8:50		

New Moon April 2, 12:23m Morning
Moon's 1st cr. April 13, 4:38m Morning
Full Moon April 15, 12:00m Morning
Moon's last cr. April 24, 3:58m Evening

Deaths.

In this city, 25th inst., Mary Anna Peckham, daughter of the late William A. Peckham, aged 37 years.

March 27, Charlotte Elizabeth, widow of the late Gordon Burleigh, in the 54th year of her age.

In this city, 28th inst., Bangs J. J., son of Carl J. and Anna E. Lindh, aged 3 years, 3 months, 11 days.

In this city, 28th inst., Angeline C., widow of Edward J. Jones, in her 86th year.

In this city, March 30, Sarah Masson, wife of George Shanboge.

In New Jersey, 30th inst., John H. Walsh, of this city.

In New York, March 23, John H. Stoddard, son of the late John C. and Margaret Stoddard, of this city.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other states, away from Newport and wishing information for their services or friends regarding real estate, houses, farms and other property, and for a list of sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1885. He is a Commissioner of deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country Places.

NEW BOOKS

In the Popular Edition

"MADCAP"

By George Gibbs

"LOVE INSURANCE"

By Earl Dorr Biggers

</

VILLA MURDERS WHOLE GARRISON

Bandit Reported to Be Now
Moving Northward

NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH

Was Being Strangled by One of His
Victims When His Officers Beat Off
Assailant—Army Men Disappointed
at Not Having Permission to Guard
Supply on Train

San Antonio, Tex., March 31.—After killing every one of the 172 men in the garrison at Cuernavaca, Francisco Villa moved northward Wednesday and now is somewhere near the headwaters of the Santa Marta river, according to unofficial information secured by United Press.

At the head of a considerable force, Villa was reported to be on the San Antonio river, and troops of both the United States and Mexico are believed to be closing in on him.

Villa nearly lost his life a few days ago on the Cuernavaca train, where he was captured and put to death by Mexican soldiers. One of his victims leaped upon him and was strangling Villa when officers beat his assailant senseless with the butt of their guns. Mexico Police was the name of the Mexican who almost succeeded in ending Villa's career.

The murder of five members of the Polanco family was said to have been intended as a warning to other Mexicans against having dealings with Americans. Investigation showed that the Polanco family was involved with no political faction in Mexico, but had a record of honesty and reliability in dealing with the American managers of the Cuernavaca train, where its members were born and reared.

General Funston delayed using the Mexican Northwestern railway yesterday for the shipment of supplies to the troops in Mexico, pending a conference with General Gaviro, commander of Mexican troops at Juarez, General Hill, post commander at El Paso, and Andres Garcia, Mexican consul at El Paso.

It is expected that shipments over that road will be begun today, but there was a disposition at army headquarters to move cautiously. The failure of General Carranza to give permission to guard the supplies was a sharp disappointment and a surprise to American army men, and it was believed that even yet some arrangement would be made whereby supplies entering Mexico might be safeguarded.

The ordinary movement of supplies along the route from Columbus, N. M., continues and until it is demonstrated that the rail route has proved satisfactory the long line of motor trucks will not be retired from service.

Death of Oldest Odd Fellow

Lynn, Mass., March 27.—After an illness that lasted only a few days, Samuel O. Reed, 85, said to be the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States, died in this city. He had been an Odd Fellow for seventy-two years. Death was due to hardening of the arteries. He was born in Lynn.

Olmstead Held For Grand Jury

Boston, March 29.—Irving E. Olmstead, charged with the murder of Mrs. Violet C. Moores, a maniac, appeared in the municipal court, waived examination and was held without bail for the grand jury.

Organized Baseball Sued For \$900,000

Philadelphia, March 30.—The Baltimore Federal League Baseball club filed in the United States district court here a suit against organized baseball for \$900,000 damages under the anti-trust laws.

Big Fire in Railroad Shops

New Haven, Conn., March 27.—Fire of unknown origin, last night burned several large shops at the local yards of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. The loss is estimated at \$700,000.

Judge Carroll of the Massachusetts supreme court admitted fifty-nine new lawyers to the bar. One of them was a woman, Bessie Kislott.

Admitting liabilities of \$151,194.31, of which all but \$3500 is unsecured, Russell H. Potter of Boston, a manufacturer's agent, filed a petition in bankruptcy.

Steel Companies Win

Youngstown, O., March 29.—Judge Anderson granted the motion to quash the indictments recently returned here against five steel companies charging them with conspiring to fix the price of labor and steel products.

Aged Couple Burn to Death

Norwood, Mass., March 29.—Lyman H. Atkins and his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Atkins, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home here. Both Atkins and his wife were about 70 years of age.

Epidemics at Norwood

Norwood, Mass., March 29.—Ten barber shops, five bowling alleys and two moving picture theatres were closed here because of the epidemic of scarlet fever and diphtheria, which is under way.

New Governor of Paris

Paris, March 31.—General A. Y. F. Dehail was appointed military governor of Paris. He replaces General Michael Maunoury, who is relieved on the ground of ill health.

NEAR BREAK WITH GERMAN EMPIRE

America Will No Longer Submit
to Sea Outrages

Washington, March 31.—Any expectation that the administration would recede from its determination to break off diplomatic relations with Germany, if it is proved a German submarine attacked the *Buxton*, was removed, it was intimated, by news of the attack on the steamer *Esperanza*. Only prompt and complete settlement of the whole submarine issue can prevent the threatened rupture—and there are officials who believe such a settlement more likely after relations have been broken off than before.

The sinking of the unarmed *Esperanza* adds to the proof that a general underwater campaign, in defiance of international law, has been undertaken, officials believe. If this is so, it must end quickly if the United States is to continue to deal with Germany. Denial of single instances will not suffice—nor reparation and punishment of guilty commanders.

Immediate cessation of such attacks and settlement of the submarine issue in all its phases, including the abrogation of the armed merchantman decree of March 1, may prevent the break. But many officials are not prepared to believe Germany will make such concessions in short order.

THIRTY KILLED IN WRECK

Three Trains Figure in Disaster on
New York Central System

Cleveland, March 30.—With a toll of at least thirty persons dead and forty or more injured, a wreck on the New York Central system is being investigated by the officials of the government, the state of Ohio and the railroad company.

Three trains, including the Twentieth Century Limited, west-bound, and two sections of No. 86, known as the Chicago-Pittsburgh Limited, east-bound, came together in collision near Amherst, thirty-seven miles west of Cleveland.

Reports generally credited were that the first and second sections of No. 86 were proceeding rapidly and at some points were only a mile or so apart. When the second section crashed into the first section, the Twentieth Century ploughed into the wreckage of the first two trains, which bulged over from the parallel tracks.

A pall of fog had settled down over northern Ohio and the night was almost inky darkness. This, with the alleged failure of a towerman to do his duty under the rules, was ascribed by some of the railroad officials as the cause of the wreck. The towerman, it was said, had been without sleep most of the time since Sunday night, his wife being ill and requiring his attention when he was not on duty.

LITERACY TEST WINS

House Passes Immigration Bill by a
Substantial Majority

Washington, March 31.—By a vote of 308 to 57 the house passed the Burnett immigration bill prescribing a literacy test for immigrants applying for admission into the United States.

The vote indicated that the measure, which has twice been vetoed after passing both houses of congress, would have the necessary constitutional two-thirds majority to pass it over the expected veto of President Wilson.

The literacy test included in the bill as passed would exclude from admission to the United States three months after the approval of the act: "Any alien over 16 years of age physically capable of reading who cannot read the English language or some other language or dialect, including Hebrew or Yiddish."

McCall Against Death Penalty

Boston, March 31.—Governor McCall sent to the legislature a message asking for the abolition of the death penalty as a punishment for the crime of murder. The message was read in the senate and referred to the committee on the judiciary for consideration.

Grayson to Wed Miss Gordon

Washington, March 31.—Dr. Cary T. Grayson, President Wilson's physician and naval aide, and Miss Alice G. Gordon of this city, Mrs. Wilson's most intimate friend, will be married within the next two months.

Prison Birds Indicted

Providence, March 31.—The grand jury indicted nine of the fifteen prisoners who tried to escape from a van while on the way to jail. They are charged with assault with a dangerous weapon and attempt to kill.

Big Maple Sugar Crop in Sight

Randolph, Vt., March 31.—Owing to unusually favorable conditions, officials of the Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' association say that the largest maple sugar crop in years is expected this spring.

Strike of 10,000 Dock Hands

Liverpool, March 30.—Ten thousand Mersey river dock hands went on strike following a dispute concerning pay for overtime work.

Five Horses and Three Cows Were

burned in a fire that destroyed the barn of Carlo Biondi at Natick, Mass., doing about \$5000 property damage.

The British steamer *City of Naples* arrived at Boston from Calcutta and Colombo with a \$1,000,000 cargo, after traveling 2000 miles around the Cape of Good Hope.

MILLER SENTENCED ON THREE COUNTS

Fifteen Years For Providence
Broker Who Stole Large Sums

Providence, March 29.—Albert P. Miller, Jr., investment broker, charged with embezzlement of over \$30,000 from his clients, retracted his plea of not guilty made in the superior court to eleven indictments charging embezzlement of \$32,555, and pleaded nolo to three of the counts.

He was sentenced to five years on each, the sentences to run consecutively, making fifteen years in all.

One indictment charged the embezzlement of stock belonging to W. C. Rhodes, valued at \$42,335; another of stock belonging to Eleanor Andrews, valued at \$5112, and the third of stock belonging to Daniel W. Brown, valued at \$11,676.

HUGHES MAY RESIGN

Canadian Minister of Defense Is
Named in Graft Charges

Ottawa, March 31.—The resignation of General Sir Sam Hughes as Canadian minister of militia and defense is predicted in political circles here as a result of charges made before parliament by George W. Kyte, Liberal member for Richmond, N. S.

Documentary evidence to prove that Colonel Allison, agent for Hughes in the purchase of war munitions in the United States and referred to by Hughes as his "friend, philosopher and adviser," had organized mushroom companies in the United States, secured orders for shells and shell fuses from the Canadian shell committee through the aid of Hughes, and had charged exorbitant prices for the shells and pocketed millions as a result.

ROOSEVELT LOSES SUIT

Cousin of Ex-President Wanted His
Marriage Annulled

New York, March 31.—Mrs. Edith H. Roosevelt was virtually acquitted of the charge of being the cold, marble hearted bride John E. Roosevelt, Colonel Roosevelt's cousin, pictured her in his suit for annulment of their marriage.

Justice Crane dismissed Roosevelt's action on the ground that he failed through evidence of physicians to prove his bride's physical disability.

Roosevelt, a lawyer with a \$50,000 income, alleged that throughout a long honeymoon his bride consistently repulsed his affectionate advances. Mrs. Roosevelt replied that his actions made life unbearable for her.

Roosevelt, who is 62 years old, wept while testifying as to the lack of affection of his "zero" bride, who is only half her husband's age.

Jewish Congress at Washington

Philadelphia, March 28.—The first congress of the Jewish people of the United States will be held in Washington some time before Jan. 1, 1917. This was decided by the delegates attending the preliminary conference for a national Jewish congress.

Few Enlistments in New England

Boston, March 28.—New England is losing interest in the Mexican situation, if reports from the various recruiting stations are a criterion. Applicants for enlistment in the army and navy are few and display little enthusiasm.

Personal Estate of Mohr

Providence, March 27.—The appraisers of the personal property of Dr. C. F. Mohr, murdered physician, filed their appraisal of his personal property, setting its total value at \$39,745.36.

Increase in Mexican Pensions

Washington, March 29.—Without a dissenting vote the house increased Mexican war pensions from \$12 to \$20 a month.

Panama Shaken Up

Panama, March 30.—Two earthquake shocks occurred here yesterday. No damage resulted.

Exposition Receipts \$12,524,050

San Francisco, March 31.—Final certified statements of the revenues of the Panama-Pacific exposition gave the grand total of receipts for admissions and concessions as \$12,524,050.

Epidemic of Measles

Brockton, Mass., March 27.—Thirty-eight new cases of measles were reported to the health board, bringing the total number of cases up to over 500 since the first of March.

Harrington Convicted of Murder

South Paris, Me., March 27.—Patrick J. Harrington of Needham, Mass., was convicted here of the murder of Thomas E. Prece of Boston on Nov. 7, 1914.

Tom Taggart Becomes Senator

Washington, March 28.—Tom Taggart was sworn in as United States senator from Indiana, succeeding the late Senator Shively.

Barnard Girls Approve Kissing

New York, March 31.—By a vote of 39 to 1, girl students of Barnard college registered their emphatic approval of kissing.

Attacked in his sleep by rats, John Kenworthy of Middlebury, Vt., was wounded severely about the head and nearly lost one thumb.

Captain Commandant Worth G. Ross, 61, of the United States coast guard service, retired, died at his home at New Bedford, Mass.

The body of Michael Galvin, 69, a Grand Army veteran, was found in a Boston street. It is thought probable that he was killed by an automobile.

SWITCHES OVER MEUSE RIVER

Heavy Fighting Continues North
of Verdun Fortress

FRENCH ASSUME OFFENSIVE

Each Side Claims That Attacks by the
Other Failed—Germans Reach Position Held by British After Fight With Bombs—Reports of Battles on the Other Fronts

London, March 31.—Fighting north of Verdun switched back to the east bank of the Meuse, where the Germans were twice repulsed in efforts to debouch from Fort Douaumont.

During Thursday seven German aeroplanes were shot down, five in the Verdun region, one in Champagne and one in the Somme district.

According to the Paris statement, the German crown prince during the day made no effort to follow up his successes on the Malancourt sector. Instead, the Germans were kept busy meeting French attacks in the Avocourt wood.

Berlin reports that all these attacks were repulsed.

During the morning the Germans attempted counter-attacks against the positions won by the French, with the object of recapturing the strong redoubt near the southeastern edge of the forest.

All these attacks failed, Paris states, especially heavy losses being inflicted by French fire from the redoubt. "Piles of dead bodies," according to the Paris report, were left in front of the field fort.

An intense artillery fire is being directed against the French positions in the village of Malancourt and along contiguous lines, apparently in preparation for renewed infantry attacks.

The attempt of the Germans to advance south of Fort Douaumont were made in great strength, advices from Paris say. The first attack was launched during the morning hours, only to be broken up by the French. On the same front in the afternoon the Germans again tried to break forward, only to meet a similar fate.

Fighting is still going on between the British and the Germans along the British and of the French line, particularly near St. Eloi, where German grenade throwers have succeeded in reaching a portion of a mine crater held by the British. Near Boesinghe the British put down an attempted attack by the Germans.

Brigade forces of Austrians and Italians are aligned against each other in the Gorizia section of the Austro-Italian front. On the heights of Celis spirited fighting is taking place for the possession of trenches. Elsewhere along the front the artillery duels continue.

Berlin says the big offensive of the Russians in the region of Postavy has ceased and that the Russians have given up their attacks around Lake Narocz. Artillery duels, however, are going on around Jacobstadt and north of Vilny.

Great Britain has put in effect an order-in-council under which neither a vessel nor her cargo is immune from capture for a breach of the blockade on the sole ground that the vessel at the moment is on her way to a non-blockaded port.

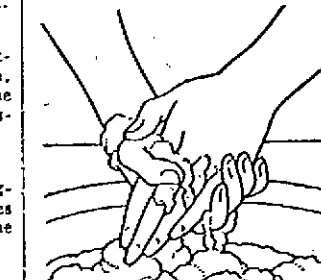
Willard Retains Title

New York, March 27.—Jesse Willard still retains his heavyweight championship title. In a ten-round no-decision fight here, before more than 12,000 persons in Madison Square Garden, Willard outboxed and outfought Frank Moran. Willard took seven of the ten rounds, Moran won the third on points and the eighth and ninth were even.

Boy Allowed \$25,000 a Year

New York, March 28.—Twenty-five thousand dollars a year, in the opinion of a referee appointed by the state supreme court here, is not an extravagant amount to expend for the support and education of Laurence C. Thaw, 17-year-old son of the late Edward Thaw.

Cuticura Heals Chapped Itching



Burning Hands Trial Free

Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in hot Cuticura soapsuds. Dry and rub Cuticura Ointment well into the hands. The result is wonderful.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. 185, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

THE FACT

That you are saving money and it is earning interest for you at the Industrial Trust Company is a strong incentive to add every spare dollar to your credit promptly.

New accounts are cordially invited.

You can safely send your deposits to us by mail.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY,

Office with Newport Trust Company.

Money deposited before the 15th of February draws interest from the first.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The National Exchange Bank.	
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 7, 1916.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$368,831.99
Overdrafts, secured, \$12,845; unsecured, \$2,000	1,282.81
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000.00
Total bonds, securities, etc.	\$151,037.00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	9,000.00
Loans and Discounts	4,300.00
Banking House	4,300.00
Other Real Estate owned	2,500.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	11,417.79
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	1,229.42
Line from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	11,251.27
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	1,512.67
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	3,070.51
Fractional Currency	77.32
Notes of other National Banks	10,550.00
Gold and silver certificates	83,374.82
Legal-tender notes	4,528.90
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	9,000.00
TOTAL	\$748,782.77
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	65,000.00
Undivided profits	21,725.84
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	1,728.61
Circulating Notes	20,000.00
Due to approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	9,000.00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	87,726.52
Dividends unpaid	28.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$55,015.17
Certificates of deposit due in less than 90 days	24,050.00
Certified checks	81.29
TOTAL	\$653,241.43
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.	\$748,782.77
County of Newport, ss: I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March 1916.	
Correct Attest:	Geo. H. PROUD, Cashier. FREDERICK BRAMAN, Notary Public
EDWARD B. PECKHAM, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, FREDERICK B. COOPERHALL, Directors.	

Fishermen! Be Ready

Now is the time to overhaul your tackle. The ice usually goes out early in May. Be on hand for the first exciting sport this spring in

Maine's Forest Lakes

These waters abound in gamey specimens of landlocked salmon and trout.

Comfortable camping quarters in the heart of the woods, with their corps of veteran guides, will be prepared to receive the early sportsmen.

For illustrated booklets write Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP. With ELECTRICITY!

You must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

You insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the food.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE

FULL PARTICULARS FOR 4 CENTS IN STAMPS. Write for FOLDER #12.

CALIFORNIA BUILDING COMPANY CALIFORNIA

WE ARE SPEEDY

Give us your printing order IN THE MORNING and you can get it AT NIGHT.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store, 112 Bellevue Avenue.

SITUATION WANTED by gentleman, (Pri-
vate place, 1st class recommendation,
Fire year in Rhode Island, Age 34, married,
one child, Abolitionist. Twenty years exten-
sive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy
and undergrowth, Vegetables etc.
Address R. W. R. Box 223,
Peace Dale R. I.

ROUTED BY AN ECHO.

Story of the Most Curious Victory Ever Won on British Soil.

Did you ever hear of an army of three fighters that fled in terror when it was attacked by the one word, "Hallelujah!" shouted by an army that was not even in sight? The fact that the shouters could not be seen had something to do with the amazing effect of the word. The knowledge and wit of a foreigner, who knew how to utilize a curious fact in nature and a remarkable topographical formation, must be given the final credit for the most interesting victory ever achieved on British soil. It was less than fifty years after the beginning of the conquest of Britain by the Angles, Saxons and Jutes from Germany, when a small band of those who were forming the nucleus of a coming nation was on the point of being attacked by a vast army of ferocious Picts.

There were no letter fighters than the Picts, and the native Britons, together with the Saxon invaders, were fleeing certain extermination. Then one of the foreigners, called Germanus by the Britons, told the soldiers that he would give them the victory if they would follow him. He led the way to a hollow place in the hills, on the road the Picts were using in their approach. When the scouts reported that the enemy was coming up the mountain road Germanus and his band shouted "Hallelujah!" three times in quick succession. The hills took up the echo, and the Picts thought they were surrounded by a mighty army. They turned and fled.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HINDU FLIRTING IS RARE.

There is Little Chance for That Kind of Pastime in India.

There is less flirting per square mile in India than in any other country in the world. The glance out of the corner of the eye and the lowered lash is unknown. A Hindu woman has to dress so that it can be told whether or not she is married; it's a pretty safe bet, however, that she is. When a Hindu girl begins to edge up around fifteen without having made the leap her parents begin to spend restless, feverish nights.

By the plugs in her ears and by the way she wags her hair it may be told in a Hindu woman is married and sometimes how many children she has. The best evidence that she is married is the child sitting beside her hip. When you go to visit a Hindu child is little less automatically fly open as if you had pressed a button.

Flirting is an almost unknown pastime in India. Even the men have to let the world know if they take their wages home each week unpocketed. A Hindu man can't go around making innocent women believe that he hasn't a single penny on his dresser, for he has to wear a ring on his toe showing if he has ever walked down the aisle in conventional black at high noon. All a woman in India has to do to see if she is wasting her time is to glance down at the man's toes.—Homer Croly in Leslie's Weekly.

A Military Surprise.

This story of the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas is told by Julius West in "Soldiers of the East." Some years ago, during an inspection, the grand duke was standing next to the emperor, a few yards away from a group of generals. He ordered General Busky, then in command of the forces in that region, to step forward. The grand duke next ordered a private soldier to come forward and back off the general's epaulettes. "We can imagine," says Mr. West, "the dismay of the other generals as the soldier obeyed."

"Now, our line off" was the next order. The soldier did so. "Now, put them on his shoulders!"

It was the grand duke's playful little way of promoting Busky to the rank of adjutant general, the highest in the Russian army.

Five Rules for Becoming Rich.

In the American Magazine are the following rules that will give you your first start in becoming a millionaire:

First—Spend less than you earn.

Second—Pay ready money. Never run in debt.

Third—Never anticipate uncertain profits by expending them before received.

Fourth—Keep a regular account of your earnings and expenses.

Fifth—Start a savings bank account.

Booby.

"Yes," said Audrey, "I spent the entire evening telling him that he had a terrible reputation for kissing girls against their will."

"And what did he do?"

"He sat there like a booby and denied it!"—Dallas News.

The Noble Debtor.

Tailor—The baron—he's a remarkably fine chap. Valet—But I thought he never paid his debts? Tailor—No, he doesn't, but every time I take a bill to him he calls his carriage and lets me drive home in it.—Megendorfer Blazetter.

Friendship.

True, it is most painful not to meet the kindness and affection you feel you have deserved and have a right to expect from others, but it is a mistake to complain for it is no use. You cannot exert friendship with a cocked pistol.

The building of the nest, the safeguard of the family, furnishes the loftiest expression of the instinctive faculties.—Fabre.

Connubial Repartee.

The Husband—I do not know just how I offended her, I'm sure. The Wife—No wonder, Charles; you have such a lot of ways!—Puck.

Happiness is the ever retreating sun set on the hill of ambition.—Chicago News.

Crafty Red Squirrels.

The red squirrel is as crafty as he is quick. He'll select three or four places to store nuts, so if one is discovered he has reserve supplies. And he never makes a mistake and put away worm eaten nuts. This red squirrel knows a wormy nut as soon as he picks it up and revolves it in his paws.

Ever see him eat a hickory nut? He sits up on his hind legs with his tail curved over his back, holding the nut in his forepaws. First he drills a little hole in the shell with his sharp teeth, breaking away the shell a little at a time until he can get at the kernel.

If the red squirrel limited his diet to nuts he would have more friends. But sometimes he adds a store of the farmer's corn to his underground nest. He's a robber of birds' nests, too, and you'll see him perched on a limb eating an egg as innocently as though he were cracking a walnut.—Philadelphia North American.

Dangerous Learning.

A little learning is a dangerous thing, but a little too much learning is still more dangerous. To have too much learning sets you so far above your fellow mortals and fills you with such contempt for them that you cannot be comfortable in their presence nor they in yours. Beyond a certain point learning ceases to be of use and becomes a burden, because nobody can comprehend what you are talking about. Thus it happens that men are so learned sometimes that the only way society can live with them is to shut them away in some asylum.

So, then, follow Pope's advice, "Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring," but don't drink too deep. Which is much the same as saying that a happy medium in the matter of learning is just as happy as any other happy medium.—Life.

Our Debt to the Phonograph.

I love to think of the bold, adventurous men who blessed the pathway of civilization across the continent to the shores of the peaceful ocean. They, and not the politicians of this era, made this a world power. We owe them a debt of gratitude which we can never repay except by being model citizens. They had none of the ordinary incentives to high endeavor. They acted their parts in a rude age, upon an obscure stage, far from the teeming centers of population and publicity, with no Boswell to follow at their heels to record their words, with no newspaper correspondents to blazon their deeds. No trumpet of fame sounded in their ears, cheering them on in their heroic, hazardous, self-appointed task, but they wrought nobly for their country and their kind.—Champer Clark.

Alone in a Great City.

"Alone—alone in a great city!" The words burst like heart tearing sob from the lips of the wretched looking man at the street corner, and passively eyed him in silent sympathy. "Alone in a great city!" he sobbed again. Then over his careworn face flashed a sudden look of hope as he added, "Ah, that gives me an idea!" Taking from the pocket of his shabby waistcoat his real silver watch, he turned quickly into a side alley over which hung the sign of the three golden bells. A few minutes later he returned, pushing a little ticket into his now empty pocket and jangling some coins gayly.

"A loan," he muttered in happy, care free tones, "a loan in a great city!"—London Mail.

Thackeray and Dickens.

Thackeray was much taller than Dickens. His form, indeed, approached the gigantic in its proportions. He looked far older, although the two men were much about the same age. His immense head, his broad forehead and his prematurely white hair gave him an appearance of authority and even of severity, which one might have thought would prove intimidating to a stranger. Yet I at least never felt it so. He seemed to me to be less self assertive, less conscious of his superiority, than Dickens appeared to be.—Justin McCarthy's Reminiscences.

Back to Her Tender Years.

Boaster—This beef is very tough. It is evidently from an old cow. Mrs. Hashbri—Let me tell you, sir, that the tenderest beef I ever ate was from a cow fifteen or twenty years old. Boaster—That's easily explained. The cow was so old she was childish.—Boston Transcript.

Encouragement.

Collector (warmly)—I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively won't call again.

Mr. Poorpay (cheerfully)—Oh, come now, my man. Don't be so superstitious about making the thirteenth call. Nothing will happen, I assure you.

Information.

Customer—Have you the papers for a week back? Newsboy—For a week back? Yer don't want papers; yer wants a porous plaster.—Exchange.

During the Engagement.

Patience—So Peggy is putting off her marriage as long as possible? Patricia—Oh, yes; she loves attention, you know.—Yonkers Statesman.

High Aspiration.

Peter—It's a fine castle in the air you've built. How do you propose to get into it—by airship? James—No; by helmsail!

To effect a quick cure mix cheerfulness with your medicines.

Addition.

"Now, Robert," said his teacher, "if your mother gave you two apples and your brother gave you three more how many would you have?"

"I'd have two good apples and three wormy ones," was Robert's prompt reply.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

DEATHWATCH BEETLES.

Their Uncanny Ticking and Their Trick of Playing Dead.

You've probably heard the deathwatch beetle oftener than you've seen him. He hides away in furniture or interior woodwork and keeps up a continual "tick-tick-tick" like a watch. Day or night you'll hear him pounding away. He's eternally persistent about it and ghostlike and uncanny, hence his name.

He makes the little ticking noise with his head, pounding it on the wood. It's the way he has of calling his mate, and his mate answers him in turn. If you pound on the wood where he is hiding he'll answer you just like he does his mate.

You may wonder how he finds his way inside a piece of furniture. He gets there when he's in the grub or larva state, boring his way through wood, paper or anything the grub can eat. The larva which eats its way through the leaves of a book is a cousin.

The deathwatch beetle has another trick besides that one of calling his mate by pounding his head on wood. When you touch one of the little creatures he folds his legs up beneath his body and makes believe he's dead. He will keep on playing possum even if you put him close enough to a fire to roast him.—Philadelphia North American.

DIVISION OF NUMBERS.

Rules That Will Simplify Some Examples in Arithmetic.

It is often convenient to know whether a given number is divisible by another without going through the usual process of division. Almost every one knows that however large a number may be, it is divisible by 5 if the last digit is 5 or 0. The following gives the rule for some other numbers:

A number is divisible by 2 when the last digit is divisible by 2; by 3 when the sum of the digits is divisible by 3; by 4 when the number represented by the last two digits is divisible by 4; by 5 when the number ends in 5 or 0; by 6 when it is divisible by 2 and also by 3; by 8 when the number represented by the last three digits is divisible by 8; by 9 when the sum of the digits is divisible by 9.

For example, the number 1728 is divisible by 2, because its last digit, 8, is divisible by 2; by 3, because 28 is divisible by 3; and by 4, because 28 is divisible by 4. It is also divisible by 6 and by 9, for the sum of its digits total 18, a number divisible by 3 and by 9. Since it is divisible by 2 and by 3, it is also divisible by 6.

To find whether a number is divisible by 7 you must go through the usual process of division.—Youth's Companion.

Exploiting With the Thunder.

In "The Rediscovered Country" S. E. White gives this glimpse of a native custom in an East African thunderstorm:

A Wakoma porter stood out stark naked in the rain and shouted back an answer in a loud tone of voice to every clap of thunder.

He was a fine sight, as he was revealed by the flashes—the upright pose, the rain streaming from his glistening body, the clatter of his metal ornaments. M'ganga, later appeared to him, said that he was the official thunder lord for his people. He was saying: "Go away! Go this way! Go that way! You like to sit on high hills! There are no high hills here! Go to Ikorogoro, there are high hills!" He had also put "medicine" in a tree in camp. I asked M'ganga if he himself believed in this. He grinned quietly and replied, "Well, the rain has gone."

The Word Calico.

The word "calico" has a queer origin. Many centuries ago the first monarch of the province of Malabar, in Hindustan, gave to one of his chiefs as a reward for distinguished services his sword and all the land within the limit of which a cock crowing at a certain temple could be heard. From this circumstance the little town which grew up in the center of this territory was called Calicoon, or "the cock crowing." Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England bearing the word calico.

Regular Hours.

Faithful Glorious Servant (to young physician)—Glory be, Dr. Tawm, a sho'nut patient done come at last. He done come today. But I better send him away. Young Physician—What the deuce did you do that for? Servant—Well, sub, yo' orifice hours am from 11 to 1. He were gwine on half past when this here gentleman ring de do bell.—New York Post.

Gave Her Away.

"Did the father give the bride away?"

"I should say he did. He got rattled, and what do you think he said as he handed her over to the bridegroom? 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Coroner's Verdict in India.

For quaintness it would be hard to beat the verdict returned in India on a man whose fate it had been to assuage a tiger's appetite. "That Pandoo died of tiger eating him. There was no other cause of death."—London Chronicle.

Keeping Under.

Patience—it is said that a man is generally heaviest in his fortieth year. Wonder if that rule applies to a woman? Patricia—Oh, a woman never gets as heavy as that!—Yonkers Statesman.

Not So Deep.

"His book is said to be rather deep." "Can't be very deep. That little bit of a girl over yonder told me she managed to wade through it."—Kansas City Journal.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.—John Dryden.

Pugnacious Earwig.

Observation has disclosed that earwigs are quarrelsome creatures and always ready to use their pincered tails against each other upon the slightest provocation. When any light suddenly falls upon them congregated at the sugar some are more scared than the others and scuttle past them, when each earwig which they nearly touch in flight will savagely swing back its tail and nip in the air with fury. Sometimes the blow falls upon a neighbor, who instantly retaliates, and half a dozen furious nips are rapidly interchanged. But fighting weight quickly settles the quarrel, the smaller earwig scuttling off and the larger pursuing him for half an inch, running blindly backward and reaching savagely to right and left with his pincers. Yet these same earwigs, so vindictive at meals, will be crummed, all sizes together, into any hole or crack by day, and they must be very gentle with each other then, for among them you may find some that have just cast their skins, snow white, soft and helpless.

The Fastest Swimmers.

Few people have any idea of the rapid pace attained by some fish. The dolphin and porpoise are perhaps the swiftest of all. The latter fish has been seen to dart round and round a steamer proceeding at between seven and eight miles an hour. Probably a bonito (a fish of the mackerel family) at its best could move for some distance at forty miles an hour. Salmon, too, and trout swim very fast, particularly when accomplishing their annual spawning migration upstream. Herrings in shoals move at a steady ten or twelve miles, but mackerel much faster. Whales, though not fish, can swim at a great speed. When excited they will dash along at as much as seven miles an hour, but ordinarily four or five miles an hour is their speed. Seals, again, are much more speedy, and certain eastern water snakes glide along at terrific velocities.

Fishless Sixty Miles Long.

The most of the halibut are caught with the hook and line. The fishing, however, has nothing gamy or sporting about it. The lines are dropped down into the sea in such a way that the baited hooks rest on the bed of the ocean. The lines are of great length. Some of them are sixty miles long. When loaded with fish it takes the steam engine on the vessel the better part of a day to wind them up. They are divided into sections, each section having a float or buoy that rests on the surface and is marked by a flag in the daytime and at night by a light. The line lies right on the bed of the sea. Attached to it are hundreds of hooks, and each hook is baited. The halibut swallows the bait and is caught on the hook and held there until the line is drawn up. These fish always feed on or close to the bed of the ocean.—Christian Herald.

Ignis Fatuus.

Scientists have never explained to their satisfaction the light known popularly as the "will-o'-the-wisp" and also known as ignis fatuus. The phenomenon has been attributed to the combustion of carbons and sulphur ignited by sulphuretted hydrogen. This theory has been shown to be a fallacy by persons who have passed their hands through the so called fire and felt no heat. The strange fire flies fastest over cemeteries and over lowlands and swamps when no wind is blowing. Superstitious persons attribute the flickering fires to the souls of the dead. The most plausible theory is that the phenomenon is due to radioactive emanations rising from beneath the ground.—Harper's.

Burning Diamonds.

You often hear of people with money to burn, but so far none has ever attempted to burn his diamonds. The reason why perhaps is because they will burn beautifully. "A great many people imagine that diamonds are indestructible," said a jeweler, who was placing a load of gems in his safe for the night, "but as a matter of fact, a fire of diamonds would be the briskest, prettiest thing in the world. Diamonds are nothing but cool carbon. Put a handful of diamonds on a plate and set a light to them. They will burn with a hard, gemlike flame till nothing is left. There will be no smoke, no soot, and at the end the plate will be as clear as though just washed. Not the slightest particle, even of ash, will remain."—Pittsburgh Press.

A Lost Book.

Among the Somalis of Africa there is a legend that when God first made them, a man and a woman, he wrote down in a book the law they were to follow. They were promised that as long as they carefully preserved this book they should continue great and powerful, but if they lost it their greatness would depart from them. One day the book was carelessly left lying outside a tent, where a bullock found and devoured it. From that fatal day their decadence set in, and to the present time whenever an ox dies of disease or is killed his entrails are religiously examined to see if any trace of the book can be found. If found they believe they should recover their lost power.

The Two Versions.

The editor was trying to placate an indignant statesman.

"All we said about you in the paper, Mr. Krakelack," he assured him, "was that you seemed to have an inadequate sense of proportion."

"Not by a blamed sight!" roared the caller. "What you said about me was that I seemed to have an inadequate proportion of sense!"—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears
the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

READING THE HAND.

Most Murderers, It Is Said, Show Their Characters in Their Palms.

A French savant contends that the murderer has a distinctive hand. His face may not be hideous, but the hands are and are self-condemnatory. Evidence on the latter characteristic is scanty and rests upon the investigations of the French criminologists; but, as to the former, it is a fact that some of the most brutal murders on record have been perpetrated by men whose countenances habitually wore a very wild expression.

Decemur was a pleasant man to speak to until crossed, but some of the authorities who examined his hands declare his broad thumb indicated the born murderer.

The true ballheaded thumb gives to the first phalange a round, bulbous appearance. It is short, and the nail is so abbreviated as to suggest that it has been gnawed. It is embedded in the flesh, which rises on either side and beyond it.

Dumollard, a wholesale murderer, had a hand remarkable for its thickness and length of palm in proportion to the fingers. He had a significant sign, common to most murderers—namely, almost entire absence of lines in the palm, save the three principal ones—the lines of life, head and heart. These lines were very strongly defined. The line of the head—the center line extending across the palm—was violently cut by the line of life running upward from the wrist. Chiracomy interprets this to foretell a violent death. His fingers were knotty and uneven at the nail phalanges.—Nebraska Legal News.

THE ART OF NORWAY.

It Reflects the Early Peasant and the National Character.

Long before the art of painting was practiced in Norway, the Norwegian peasant, like his Mayan contemporary, had developed an art that was and still remains thoroughly national. The Norwegian peasant art, like that of other countries, is characterized by a primitive purity of color that multiplies the art of today and forms, so to speak, a connecting link that ties the present to the past. If we remember the crude vigor and bold color of this early peasant art we shall perhaps better understand contemporary Norwegian art.

Temporarily they are the same. We find in both the same characteristic forthrightness of expression, the same bold, uncompromising design and color. Moreover, both are alike in the aim of each is to fill a given space with a design that will form a decoration. Much of modern art is in this direction, and contemporary Norwegian art is no exception to this.

If this art appears somewhat rough and crude, more forceful and original than polished and ingratiating, it is the fault of the national character rather than of the art itself. We are not a suave people; we are somewhat blunt and direct, and these racial qualities are expressing themselves more and more in our art as it gradually emancipates itself from foreign influences and returns to its basic character.—J. Nilssen Laurvik to Century.

Light of the Firefly.

Probably as far back as 1733 it was known that the luminous parts of fireflies, glowworms, etc., could be dried and preserved out of contact with the air for considerable periods without losing their light giving power. In late years it has been possible to prove this permanence of the light giving power for at least eighteen months. Eastle and McDermitt were able, upon opening tubes containing the luminous organs of the common firefly preserved in hydrogen or a vacuum, to obtain quite a brilliant light by simply moistening with water. The light was increased when hydrogen peroxide replaced water. However, scientists have yet to discover the firefly's secret of producing light without heat.

A City of Corpses.

The city of Kium, in Persia, has long had a reputation as a city of corpses. There are said to be more illustrious dead buried in Kium than in any other Persian city except Meshad. One of the few women honored in the country of the shah has a magnificent shrine erected here—Fatima, sister of Imam Riza. Eleven hundred years ago she was held to rest in Kium, and everybody who is anybody in Persia still desires sepulture beside her.—London Chronicle.

One of Her Necessities.

Maud—Jack said when he proposed that he could give me only the necessities of life. Ethel—And what did you say? Maud—I told him that one of the necessities of my life was a husband who could supply me with the luxuries.—Exchange.

Tennyson's Birds.

Of all the poets Tennyson was the most exact in his rendering of the songs or calls of birds. A young lady was present when he was reading "Maud." When he came to the passage which says, "Bliss in the high hall garden cry, 'Maud, Maud, Maud!'" he suddenly ceased reading and asked her abruptly what the birds were.

She blushed and hesitated and then said:

"Nightingales, I suppose." The poet turned away with the one word "Hokey!"

He always made the sound right. What could be better than "the moon of doves" and "Whit, whit, whit, chirruped the nightingales?"

Then, linnets, robins and thrushes "pipe" in his pages, the woodpecker "laughed" and "mocked," the lark and the plover "whistle," the jay "scritch-scritch," the parrot "screamed," the peacock "equalled," the blackbird "warbled," the ocean fowl "hurtlek," and the eagle "yelped." He may well ask in one of the daintiest of his lullabies, "What does little birds say?" He knows, and he lets his readers know too.—London Answers.

The Missing Chapter.

The new pastor of a certain country parish is likely to lose the confidence of his flock unless he changes his ways. During his sermon one Sunday morning not long back he stopped abruptly and asked:

"How many of those here are dissenting students of their Bible?"

Fifty hands went up.

"Good!" said the pastor. "Now, how many of you have read the second chapter of Jude?"

Twenty-five hands went up.

A man while overspread the divine's face.

"That's all good, but when you go home read that chapter again, and you will doubtless learn something to your interest."

Reader, the point of this story lies in the fact that the book of Jude consists of one chapter only.

LINCOLN'S FIRST DOLLAR.

How He Earned It and the Elation It Brought With It.

Which he was about thirty years old Abraham Lincoln, who, as he said, belonged to the "scrubs," people who owned no slaves and not much of anything else, built a raft to carry some produce down the river to sell.

While he was looking at the work of his hands and wondering if he could better it two men came down to the shore and, looking over the several small craft there, picked out Lincoln's small boat and asked if he could take them and their trunks out to the big steamship coming down the river; there being no wharves in that locality.

Lincoln sculled them out into the river and put them and their trunks aboard the steamship at the last minute, reminding them that they had forgotten to pay him. Each man then threw him a silver half dollar.

"I could scarcely believe my eyes," said Lincoln in relating the occurrence. "You may think it was a very little thing, and in these days it seems to me a trifle, but it was a most important incident in my life. I could scarcely credit it that I, a poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day; that by honest work I had earned a dollar."

The world seemed wider and fuller before me. I was a more hopeful and confident being from that time.—New York Herald.

DIVORCE IN EGYPT.

Ninety Out of Every Hundred Marriages There End Disastrously.

There is one country in the world, at least, where divorce is more frequent than in the United States. In Egypt 90 per cent of marriages end in divorce, says Elizabeth Cooper in her book, "The Harem and the Furda," and it has been observed that two people who live to old age together without one of them having been divorced are rarely found.

Divorce can be had for incompatibility by mutual consent, Mrs. Cooper says, without recourse to the courts, but if the wife wishes to be free and the husband will not permit it the woman may go before a judge and state her case, and if her charges are proved she will be granted her petition. Other a woman will return her dower or agree to forfeit the part not yet paid, and in many cases the wife makes a money payment to the avareicious husband in return for her liberty.

Divorce is easier for the Egyptian husband than for the wife, according to Mrs. Cooper, and following a divorce the woman is commanded to remain single three months, while the man may marry immediately.

PRINTERS' INK
DID IT

That is the story of scores of the
BIG BUSINESS ENTERPRISES

of this country

ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS ON YOUR
LETTERHEADS AND BILLHEADS

Give Us a Call

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST

402 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,
Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application.
General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and
Plaster Work executed with dispatch.
Phone 23 Mill St. Office 70 Pelham St.
P. O. Box 141. Residence 191 Church St.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream,

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH
FIRST and EVER
CLASS DAY

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor

AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Piling, Draining and all kinds
of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty

Estimates Given on any Kind of Car
Consignments of Goods at any and all
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 54 Battery Ave
BRANCH OFFICES, 21 Pelham St.
New York Telephone 11-1001.
Telephone 71-3.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring to have water
introduced into their residence or place of
business, should make application to the
City Engineer, 21 Pelham St., New York.
Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ASK ANY HORSE

**Eureka
Harness
Oil** **Mica
Axle
Grease**
Sold by Dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

Circulars

Have you something you
want to tell the people
about? Tell it to them
IN A CIRCULAR. Let
us FIX IT UP for you.

We'll Guarantee

Immediate

Results

New Haven's Equipment Orders.

Company Increases Facilities by Ordering 1,236 Units of Equipment since September 1913.

In its efforts to build the system, and in spite of the difficult financial conditions the Company has had to confront, the New Haven Railroad in a little over two years has expended over \$6,000,000 for new equipment and has authorized the expenditure for additional equipment over \$4,600,000. The total amount involved in equipment ordered and authorized from September 1, 1913 to December 31, 1915 is \$10,600,000. This expenditure of approximately \$10,600,000 for purchases the Company has made or obligated itself to make constitutes a total of 1,236 units of equipment. This equipment has been ordered with the view of bringing the facilities of the Company up to the standards required by the business of New England.

Of the 1,236 units that have been ordered in the twenty-eight months from September 1, 1913 to the beginning of the present year, 477 units have already been delivered. These include 3 electric locomotives, 171 coaches, 39 smokers, 100 baggage cars, 15 baggage and mail cars, 20 baggage and smokers, 6 club cars, 15 milk cars, 15 postal cars, 60 cabooses, 1 crane, 1 wrecking crane, 16 multiple unit motors and 28 multiple unit trailers.

There are 759 units that have been ordered but have not yet been delivered. Included in this list are 80 steam locomotives, 63 coaches, 35 baggage cars, 500 coal cars, and 50 refrigerator cars. Orders have also been placed for 25 milk cars, 2 diners, 2 funeral cars and 2 multiple unit motors.

The following is a statement just issued by the Auditing Department of the New Haven Railroad itemizing the equipment delivered and ordered but not delivered from September 1, 1913 to December 31, 1915:

Class	Units
Electric locomotives	3
Coaches	171
Smokers	39
Baggage	100
Baggage and mail	15
Baggage and smoker	20
Club cars	6
Milk cars	15
Postal cars	15
Cabooses	60
Crane	1
Wrecking crane	1
M. U. motors	16
M. U. trailers	28
Total delivered	477

Class	Units
Steam locomotives	80
Coaches	63
Baggage	35
Milk cars	25
Refrigerator cars	50
Coal cars	500
Diners	2
Funeral cars	2
M. U. motors	2
Total	759

Total delivered and ordered but not delivered: 1,236 \$10,600,000

The central New England Railway, in the same period, has placed in commission 3 steam locomotives, 9 coaches, 4 combination smoker and baggage cars and 2 combination mail, express and baggage cars. This is a total of 18 units of equipment delivered and placed in service. In addition to this the Central New England Railway has authorized and ordered 3 Mikado locomotives. This makes a total expenditure for new equipment on the Central New England of about \$2300,000.

The company plans to spend additional millions of dollars on various improvements to provide the facilities demanded by the business of New England. Expenditures for these improvements will be authorized as rapidly as the funds can be provided and the necessary men and materials obtained. Deliveries of new equipment are slow because builders are having trouble in obtaining material promptly. For example, thirty-three powerful freight engines ordered in the autumn of 1915 and promised to the company in January and February, 1916, will not be received before April and May. Fifty of the most powerful passenger locomotives ever introduced into the service were ordered in February and delivery promised by August. With eighty new and powerful locomotives the company will be able to improve the reliability of its service which has not been satisfactory to it for its patrons for some time. The heavy engines will naturally be used on the main line where trains are heavier and this will permit the engines now in use there to take the place of lighter engines on other parts of the road which are now too light for the volume of business and weight of cars.

Wouldn't be Fooled.

A travelling auctioneer was offering a number of articles to a country audience, who, however, betrayed few indications of purchasing.

"Here you are!" he shouted. "Twenty-five post cards for a penny! Who'll have 'em?"

At this a young fellow in the front row plunged his hand into his pocket with the evident intention of purchasing. But the auctioneer was once more to meet disappointment, for the young man's mother laid her hand on the shoulder of her impulsive son, and said in a stage whisper:

"It's another fraud, Jim! I've seed 'em, and there ain't no stamps on 'em!"

Paracelus Potts started. Could he believe his ears? He could. The beautiful girl next to him at the theatre was again being addressed by her false companion.

"This show is rotten, Pagoda," came the words.

At last! Eureka! Spirits of nitre! Seven years before Paracelus Potts had dreamed a dream. In the dream that he dreamed he dreamed an angel descended to him and cautioned him to marry no Mabel, Daisy, Wisteria, Flossie or anyone save one called Pagoda.

Paracelus had searched the world, in vain. And now, at last! Eureka! United States of Brazil.

Paracelus tenderly leaned towards her, flashing his 233 karat diamond ring to keep her from being alarmed.

"Beautiful one," he breathed, "I am your slave! Grant me the favor of your last name, I prithee."

She smiled graciously and handed him her card. It read: Mrs. Henry Pagoda, of Pagoda & Pagoda's piccolo school.

Paracelus Potts, realizing that he was the victim of the pernicious feminine habit of addressing women by their last names, hurried home in a daze and a taxi. He never married. Exchange.

After the Quarrel.

By ALICE DUZEL MILLER.

We have quarreled; ugly things have been said, Bitter things, in a tone controlled, well tempered; we weighed our words, lest the last Of cruelty lose the edge of being just. We have quarreled over a trifle, one of those trifles That strike their roots to the very heart of each.

To the cold and earthly places where even love lies still, And kindness and friendly habit cannot reach;

Those unexplored vaults of the spirit, black, unknown, Where each is a king, but a king ashamed, alone,

Afraid of the world, afraid of friend and foe. Oh, human creatures must quarrel, my dear, I know;

But if we must, let's quarrel for something great, For something final and dangerous—

Freedom, or jealousy, virtue, death, or life. For then two lovers leap up on the wings of strife

Into the sun and air of their own souls' flight, Locked together, joined, putting forth all their might

That love may survive or fall, or perish or win, But perish not for a trifle. That is sin.

—From the April century.

Fire Prevention

On fire prevention day school No. 1 observed it in the usual way. (The children seemed very much interested and at the lunch hour two girls discussed it seriously.)

"I heard of a way to prevent danger from fire," one of them suggested gravely.

"What was it?"

"Well, I read it in a paper. It's a good way in the winter, but I don't think it would work in the summer. Some things are that way, you know, sort of seasonal. That doesn't make them less valuable, though."

"Of course not," encouraged her companion.

"To begin with, you are always to have a glass of water handy, when fire breaks out, and then—"

"Well?"

"You pour the water out the window and slide down the icicles."

Big Men.

The big men of the country are contributors to The Youth's Companion—Presidents and ex-presidents, Justices of the United States Supreme Court, Senators and Congressmen, officers of the army and navy, department chiefs, and others in the government service. Then there are famous lawyers, doctors, merchants, educators, men of science, and a host of others. Many of these were themselves readers of The Companion in Youth, and now are glad to contribute to its columns something that will stimulate the rising generation that is to take their places in the world of achievement. The Companion is \$2.00 a year—the best \$2.00 worth of reading ever put between covers. The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Never Investigated.

"How did you like your new minister?"

"Very much, indeed. He's the right sort. One of those 'man-of-men' ministers, you know. Comes over to the house occasionally and smokes a pipe; plays on our baseball teams; good at tennis and golf and seems to believe in getting pleasures out of life."

"Yes, and he's interested in the things we laymen are interested in. He discusses the problems of the day. I tell you, he's a fine fellow."

"I know, but what sort of sermons does he preach?"

"Well, that I can't tell you. I haven't been over to hear him preach yet."

No Reply Yet.

For some hours the angler had sat on the river patiently waiting, always waiting.

A stranger to the place had been watching him for some time. At last he went up to the old man and asked casually:

"How are the fish in these parts?"

The old fisherman rebated his hook and threw it back into the water, and then turned calmly to his questioner.

"Well," he replied grimly, "I really can't say. I've dropped them a line every day for nearly a week now, and I've had no reply yet."

No Skidding.

Justice of the Peace Matthews, the youngest squire in St. Louis county, is telling this as a new one:

Two negroes were shooting craps on a smooth table, and one had been setting out 'naturals' with great regularity.

The other player became suspicious. "Look here, nigger," he warned, "Ford them dice. Ford 'em."

The man with the bones turned. "Whaffur you mean?" he asked. "How you mean Ford 'em?"

"Yes! Ford 'em, that's all," came the retort. Shake, rattle and roll."

Surprise in Store.

Capt. Joseph Harding of the United States army, who had been on detached duty at Shanghai, China, for years, recently visited friends in St. Louis while on his way to his old home in South Carolina for a short rest.

The captain, in reminiscent mood, talked of old days in the obscure village which used to be his home.

"I know just what they'll say, when they see us coming down the street," said he. "They'll say, 'Well, by George, here comes Joe Harding, and danged if he hasn't got shoes on.'"

Sensitive.

Here is a story of a London "nut" who had mounted guard for the first time.

The colonel had just given him a wiggling because of the state of his equipment. A little later the colonel passed his post. The nut did not salute. The indignant colonel turned and passed again. The nut ignored him.

"Why, in the qualified blazes don't you salute?" the colonel roared.

"Ah," said the nut, softly, "I fawned you were vexed with me."—New York Globe.

High Grade Steers Bring Forty Dollars More Per Head.

Washington, March.—That it pays to raise good stock is illustrated by the experience of two Utah ranchmen who sent their steers to the same market on the same day. Both ran their stock on National Forest range under grazing permits, both used the same amount of range per head of stock, and both paid the same grazing fee. One gave close attention to the selection of his breeding cows and used only high-grade bulls. The other made no effort to improve his herd. The owner of the high-grade stock received \$40 per head more for his steers than the owner of the common stock.

On some of the National Forest ranges the stockmen club together, it is reported, and buy high-grade bulls which are owned as community property. Since the administration of the Forests is in the hands of the Department of Agriculture, naturally there is a desire to encourage the use of good breeding stock and to eliminate the scrubs. In general, the effort is to make the ranges as beneficial to the country as possible. This is done partly by making experiments and studies to find out to what extent new methods will pay.

An example is a series of experiments covering the use of sheds and small fenced pastures during lambing time which, Forest officers say, has practically demonstrated the value of this method in increasing the number of lambs saved.

Although the ranges on most of the Forests are said to be practically stocked to the limit, the experts believe it is possible to increase the output of the ranges substantially through improved methods of utilization. One of the most promising of these methods is to increase the average weight of the animals turned off by improving the grade of stock on the ranges. The thoroughbred eats no more grass than the scrub, weighs more pounds when fat, and sells for a higher price, without putting any additional burden on the range itself.

That livestock leaves the National Forest range in excellent condition is indicated by several instances reported by Forest officers during the season of 1915. Sheepmen using the Hayden National Forest range in Colorado agreed at a recent meeting that their 1915 lambs averaged fully ten pounds per head above the average of ten years ago, which they attributed entirely to the results of range conservation. Of two large shipments of lambs from the Wyoming National Forest, averaged eighty and the other eighty-four pounds per head on the scales at Omaha. The average weight of 50,000 head of April and May lambs from the Madison Forest in Montana, after being shrunk for twelve hours, was 75.7 pounds each. An even more surprising result is reported from the Beaverhead Forest, also in Montana. From a band of 900 ewes grazed on this Forest, the owner raised and shipped 850 lambs which averaged 97 pounds per head after being driven fifty-five miles to shipping point.

Such is Fame.

In spite of his advanced age, that wonderful veteran, Sir Evelyn Wood, manages, by his energy and enthusiasm, to show a patriotic example that has done not a little to stimulate recruiting.

During his long career in the army Sir Evelyn has had many amusing experiences, and he himself relates the following about himself:

The famous soldier, like the late Lord Roberts, is noted for his short stature, and when he returned home from Egypt an entertainment was given in his honor at his home in Norfolk. A big crowd of people had assembled to meet him, and among them was an agricultural laborer's wife who was very anxious to see the popular hero.

"Which is 'im? Which is 'im?" she kept on asking, and at last, when Sir Evelyn came in sight, a bystander pointed him out to her.

"What?" she exclaimed in tones of disgust. "That little man Sir Evelyn Wood? Why, even my old man could thrash him!"

Steam and the Home.

"Steam shelled industry out of the home as one shells peas: put it in the factory; the family, father, mother, and the children tagged after, and home survived merely as a place to eat and sleep."

"Applied to transportation, though, steam did even more. It dissolved the population which had caked and clogged in one parish for a thousand years, and made a fluid to run uphill about the earth, uphill from low income to a higher. Nobody lives now where he was born if he can get away. We're here only till something better somewhere else turns up. The attics under the ancestral shingles, full of horsehide trunks that hold the brocaded satins in which our great-great-grandmothers danced with Lafayette—you just read about them, in the story-books; they don't exist."—Eugene Wood, in the April Century.

Valuable Inaccuracy.

Pat was a witty young recruit, who was taking instruction in marksmanship. The squad had finished firing. Pat was brought to task for his poor shooting and told that he must do better at the next distance; there were to be seven rounds of quick firing.

"Now, Pat," the sergeant told him, "fire at target number five." Pat banged away, and hit target number four seven times in succession.

"What target did you aim at?" asked the irate officer.

"Number five, sir," answered Pat. "And you have hit number four every time."

"Beads, sir," retorted Pat, "that would be a grand thing in war. Sure, I might aim at a private and hit a gin-rail!"—Youth's Companion.

"Your fashionable friend seems to be threatened with palpitation of the heart."

"Yes," she just received a dreadful shock.

"And what happened to fortune's favorite?"

"She was sitting in an employment office waiting for a chance to look at a cook when a naughty dame swept up and offered her a job."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A fantastic imaginative short story is "Souls on Fifth," wherein Granville Barker, the famous English playwright and manager, describes his feelings on becoming aware of thousands of souls, souls of Fifth Avenue folk, drifting his way. He captures and talks with many, who make him their confessor, and at length falls in love with one of them.

OUR NATIONAL BIRD

The Eagle Was Selected in Spite of Franklin's Protests.

HE FOUGHT FOR THE TURKEY.

In His Judgment the Barnyard Dignitary Was the Better American and More Truly Typical of the Young Nation Than Did the Bully of the Air.

Few probably have ever given it a thought as to why we adopted the eagle as our national bird, and not many are aware that our forefathers gave considerable thought to the subject. The eagle is in no way significant of America and is not a purely American bird. When the subject was mooted at the beginning of our existence as a nation there was considerable preference for the turkey as the national bird, and it Benjamin Franklin, who was called upon to discuss and decide many ticklish questions, had had his way our bald eagle would never have arisen above the status of a hawk robber, while the barnyard dignitary would have stood his vanity on everything from the national seal down to a quarter.

Even with all our republican ideas, when this nation was born, we still possessed a touch of heraldry, and the fathers regarded the selection of proper heraldic arms as a most essential feature of the conception of a nation. In the earliest days the eagle was not considered, and at last when Franklin heard that it had been chosen he was sorely displeased.

John Hancock, immediately after the Declaration of Independence, turned his attention to the creation of a national flag and seal. He was an ardent antiquarian and had made an exhaustive study of heraldry, so he was careful to select such of his friends as he knew were competent to design and select the proper symbols. They were John Adams, Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin.

When Hancock's distinguished committee presented its first set of suggestions the congressional body was not satisfied with any of the devices, though they had developed them in numerous conclaves and with much laborious and conscientious study. Jefferson had worked out a shield divided into six sections, each containing something symbolical of one of the peoples that entered into the making of America.

There was the English rose, the French fleur de lis, the Scotch thistle, the Irish harp, the German eagle and the Dutch lion. Virtue and Justice supported the shield; above was the eye of Providence and below the motto, "E Pluribus Unum."

John Adams had the government represented as a powerful, herculean figure, with a giant club and standing between Virtue and Vice.

Franklin adopted the story of Pharaoh pursuing the Hebrews into the Red Sea, with the pillar of fire before the latter.

None of these was pleasing, so the committee was dismissed, and in the ensuing years five distinct groups of men submitted over forty suggestions before the eagle, with his olive branch in one claw and his arrows in the other, finally satisfied congress, much to Franklin's dissatisfaction.

In June of the year 1782 congress finally permitted itself to acquiesce to the eagle design, and by that time the only thing that was left of the Franklin idea was the "E Pluribus Unum" that he had suggested to Jefferson in 1776.

Franklin, with his ideas of the fitness of things, could not approve of a bird which he knew from his observations to be a rascal among the denizens of the upper air. He affirmed that the eagle was a lazy bird and a great big bully, neither one of which he believed typified the young nation. He said that the eagle would not go out in search of food, but hung about and watched for the more industrious birds who would do so, and he would then attack them and take the food away from them.

Had Franklin had his way we should doubtless be offering premiums for the pelts of the bald eagle in the places where he is so fortunate as to survive and on the other hand would permit the aboriginal turkey to strut our forests and fields in peace and pride.

It was not in many things that the taste and will of Franklin did not carry with the colonial representatives, for there was no man more highly respected than he, so it is no speculation to say that we came very near having had the turkey on our seal instead of the eagle. Considering the fact that Franklin opposed the eagle, it is most surprising indeed that it was ever adopted at all.—Philadelphia Press

Holding the Shade.

"When a shade is drawn in front of an open window," says the Woman's Home Companion, "it will often blow far into the room and be no protection whatever. This device is hardly visible and solves the problem perfectly: Put screw eyes at top and bottom of window sash and through the sash on each side of the shade. Fasten cord in top screw eye, run through the eye at bottom to sash and tie securely to lower screw eye. The curtain may then be raised and lowered with perfect ease, and there will be no snapping. Neither will there be any risk of damage to the unruly shade."

That you are young only once does not justify you in spoiling your prospects for an agreeable old age.

Why Barker?

Barker—I have traced thy knavery back to an Irish King. Thy share that's aye. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?—Liverpool: Mercury.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

MUSIC IN THE BALKANS.

A Player Who Startled His Hearers and Unnerved Himself.

People will tell you in the Balkans that a gypsy camp is to be avoided, yet I used to ball them with pleasure. They added to the wildness and savagery of the nature about us. One day several miles from Uskup our horses raised their heads and listened to something we could not hear. At first we thought they were smelling human blood, but we came to the conclusion that something different caused their interest since no tremors of fear were passing through them. Relating them in, we listened, but, hearing nothing, started to ride on. After awhile a sound like a faint moaning of a turret came to us. The effect on our horses was very peculiar. They seemed to have forgotten their fatigue and were sliding along in a way that made me nervous.

Finally we made out that it was weird strains of music that reached us. "We are hearing a gypsy camp," my brother said, with relief. "Some one is playing with more fire than usual."

Within sight of the camp the music came to us in its full beauty or its full horror, I do not know which. Since then I have heard many great masters play, but such music as that I have never heard. It was heavenly! It was hellish. Our horses were as much affected as we. They pranced as if they were steeds of great mettle instead of poor, scrawny Balkan ponies. As for me, I began to dream of things unheard, unknown, only dreamable.

Sitting on a wagon, a youth was hanging over his violin, playing—playing like mad. Presently, without interrupting his music, he sprang from the wagon and paced back and forth, still playing torrentially. We sat fascinated both by the player and his playing, trying all the time to quiet our horses.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. All queries must be clearly stated. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. The number of queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Society, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1916.

NOTES.

BULL'S EXTRACTS from the NEWPORT MERCURY 1760-1775. Copy by Mr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society, E. M. T. - Continued.

1774. June 13. Advertisers: William Harrison, for sale, house, lot of land, &c., part of estate of Capt. Frederick Hambleton, dec., near lower part of Newport.

G. Gibbs, to sell, coarse salt. Estate of Walter Hanner's, dec.; George Gibbs, Benj. Hicks, Comm'r. Barnabas Hargill, house and tanyard, from Broad to back Streets, next Capt. Cole's tanyard.

Insolvent John Hicks; Henry Ward, Sec'y. Notice to proprietors of Woods tract in Col. Lydon's purchase, 30 miles S. E. from Crown Point. - Samuel Lydon Jun., proprietor's clerk.

Farm in Portsmouth, 26 acres, miles from Newport, now in possession of Isaac Anthony, for sale by Job Almy, Portsmouth, and Isaac Lawton, Newport.

Phillips Russell late from England at Mr. Hair's, south side going down to Carr's ferry wharf, makes and sells: Iron mould drops, Tooth drops, Tooth powder, Imperial salve, Eye water, Worm Powders.

1774. June. - Married yesterday Isaac Dayton Jun., to Miss Sally Irish of Charles, Newport.

1774. July 18. - Charles Church, Dartmouth, adv. runaway Walter Chapman age 18 yrs.

Peter Mumford adv., Dutch Isco. 1774. July 25. - Married, John Nicoll Jun., to Sally Bontin.

Married Philip Minis of Georgia to July Polack.

Died, at Norwalk, Conn. Hon. Thomas Fitch, former Gov. of Conn. Mary Gwiley, Church St., adv. lodg. ing.

Deleg. Burroughs or Joseph Martin adv. for sale the house of James Cummings.

Charles Handy, adv. for sale, a good shop at corner turning down Bannister's wharf.

1774. July 4. - To let by the printer house & shop on Thames St., lately occupied by Eliza Durfy.

1774. July 11. - Died, last Thursday, at Providence, Daniel Jencks, Esq., age 72 yrs.

Married, last evening John Channing Merchant to Abby Hazard of Ben. George, Newport.

Died, last Thursday Sunlight at Dartmouth, James Shearman, ag. 79 yrs.

Died, last Thursday Capt. John Farzani age 38 yrs.

Sloop, Loretta for Virginia; apply at Capt. Hazzell Anthony's Long Wharf.

1774. Aug. 1. - Died William Almy, ag. 31 yrs., Newport.

Richard Johnson, Baker, adv. baker's arms, near Point ferry.

Samuel Wheeler age 15 yrs. ran away from Isaac Symmes, Plymouth; report to Wm. Symmes, Newport.

Insolvent Thomas Fry of Scituate, Providence Co.; Henry Ward, Sec'y. Benj. Almy, to let, house & garden in Thames St.

William Ellery adv. for sale, 14 acres of land, occupied by Augustus Newman, also dwelling house, opposite the residence of David Choesborough, Esq.

1774. Aug. 8. - Died, last Monday, Mrs. Miriam, wife of Capt. Henry Sowle, Newport.

1774. Aug. 15. - Died, at Providence, Jonathan Badger, Merchant. Died last Monday, Mr. James Crooks, lately from Jamaica, in Newport.

Died last week, in Warren, Mrs. Rebecca, wife of Col. Sylvester Child.

John Holmes, Middletown, adv. for several labours.

Oliver Bears adv. for sale, house opp John Sheum's, Thames St.

Wm. James Jun., adv. for sale, house near lower end of town belonging to Oliver Child.

Capt. John Wanton adv. to let, part of two houses, one on Point & one at lower part of Thames St.

1774. Sept. 19. - Died at Westerly, last Thursday Se'nlight, Miss Hannah, dau. of Hon. Samuel Ward ag. 23 yrs.

John Wanton, of James, adv. wife Content.

Ebenezer Carr of Wm. Smith adv. for sale Negro Wench and 2 children.

1774. Sept. 26. - Redwood Library, notice. Edward Thurston Jun., Sec. John Shearman or Rebecca Rider, adv. to let house on Thames St.

Married Capt. William Engle to Nabby Lawton, Newport.

Married Anthony Ayisworth to Betsey Keeling, Newport.

Died, Saturday, Mrs. Almy, wife of Gideon Cornell, Newport.

Wm. Tillinghast, Physic Surgeon &c. 1774. Oct. 3. - For sale, a lot of land opposite Mr. Henry Gardner's, where the manage now stands, also house lots on south side of a street, extending east from Spring St. to house of John Nichols, Esq., being the estate of Rebecca Sheum dec., of Dartmouth; apply to Christ'r, Sheum and Benjamin Russell Jun., Dartmouth, or John Mawdsley, Newport.

Silas Cooke Jun., adv. molasses, corn and shipbread.

Died, last Wednesday, Mrs. Almy Cranston, age 68 yrs.

Insolvent John Wiley of Providence; Henry Ward, Sec.

(To be continued.)

Queries.

8520. SHERMAN - In Arnold's volume containing notes from Newspapers, I find the following: Deaths, Captain John Sherman, aged 67, a soldier of the Revolution, "American" - issue of July 19, 1816. Also Mrs. Sarah Sherman, widow of Capt. John, in her 84th year, at Lippitt Factory. "American" - issue of Feb. 4, 1825.

Can any one identify the above? He just about fits John (b), b. 1750 (John 4-3, Samuel 2, Philip 1.) This John was living in 1812, when his father's will was signed, but of his history I know nothing. - F. D. S.

8521. ROBINSON - When did Elizabeth Robinson die? She was daughter of George B., and died at Smithfield in her 6th year. I would also like her birth date. - S. M.

8522. ALLEN - Who was the Susanna who married Richard Allen? When were they married? I would like to find anything concerning this Susanna and Richard Allen. - S. M.

8523. ALMY - Whom did Christopher Almy, Jr., of Portsmouth, marry in 1705? I would like to find out anything about his wife. - S. P.

8524. ALMY - John Almy married Mary, Dec. 6, 1759, in Newport. What was her maiden name? - S. P.

8525. ALMY - Ancestress Almy married in 1705 by Rev. Ezra Stiles to Newport. Whom did she marry? - S. P.

8526. BARNEL - Sarah Barnel was married in 1758 in Newport by Rev. Ezra Stiles. I would like to find out whom she married and anything concerning him. - J. S.

8527. BARNEL - Who was Mary Barnel who married Thomas Crosby in Newport and when were they married? I would be glad to receive any information concerning Thomas Crosby also. - G. R.

8528. BELDEN - Thomas Belden married in Newport Aug. 26, 1742, by Rev. Nicholas Eyles. Whom did he marry and what can I learn of them both? - R. L.

ANSWERS.

7640. COOKE, MARCHANT, BRENTON - In the Newport Mercury of Feb. 7, 1914, R. G. W. asks for the identity of Rebecca Cooke who married Judge Henry Marchant in Newport, R. I., in 1765.

Recently there has come into my possession a copy of the will of Silas Cooke of Newport, Merchant, dated April 27, 1764, and probated at South Kingstown whither the testator had removed some time before his death. He mentions wife Rebecca Cooke, son Silas Cooke, Jr., daughters Susannah Brenton, Rebecca Marchant, Elizabeth Brown, Rachel Brenton, son John Cooke, and grandson John Gidley Cooke.

Silas Cooke, Sr., is styled in the probate proceedings "Colonel." At one time he held the position of Governor's assistant. His wife was Rebecca Wood. Can any reader of the Mercury give the ancestry of this Silas Cooke? At the time of his marriage he was described as son of John and Rachel Cooke of Newport.

Silas Cooke, Sen., names as executors of his will, his wife and Henry Marchant, Esq. What became of the son Silas Cooke, Jr.? - no doubt he was the same Silas Cooke, Jr., who, in 1776, for refusing to subscribe to the test act, was banished from Newport. And what became of the grandson John Gidley Cooke? Who was his father? - T. W.

JAMESTOWN.

The list of officers to be voted for next Wednesday is as follows, the same names being on both the Republican and the Citizens tickets:

Moderator, Samuel Smith, Jr. Town Clerk, William H. Severance. Town Council, I Ferdinand Ambrust; 2 John E. Brayman; 3 Lewis W. Hall; 4 Herbert H. Hess; 5 Jacob Schieth. Town Treasurer, Ralph G. P. Hull. Town Auditors, Ferdinand Ambrust, George Howland.

Town Sergeant, Robert E. Sherman. Assessor of Taxes for 5 years, Job S. Ellis.

Tax Collector, Leroy F. Meredith. Overseer of the Poor, Herbert A. Gardner.

School Committee for 5 years, George H. Carr.

Town's Committee, Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co., George C. Carr.

THE STORE of PROGRESS

Spirit and system—the twin elements of progress—strengthening store friendships here constantly. And larger effort, which is the outcome of greater organized capacity, is building up a greater business.

It will be to the customer's profit to study our stocks at close range—not at arms' length through our advertising—but in person, for it is as much a part of our creed to act as advisors as to simply play the role of a distributor of goods. This is a business of ideas as well as values. "The Store of Progress" invites you to share in the benefits of its 50 years' experience in furnishing houses right.

The "Naponee" Kitchen Cabinet

The cabinet the magazines tell you so much about. The most improved wooden cabinet made—spells progress in kitchen cabinet building. Saves where others waste.

A. C. TITUS CO., 225-229 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Deposits \$9,952,239.56
Surplus 912,952.75

Deposits made on or before Saturday, April 15th, 1916, commence to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

The Aetna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager, 1005 Turks Head Building, Providence, R. I.

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to R. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,

STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

Protection When Most Needed

The telephone in the home is always a protection. There are times when an extension telephone adds greatly to the protective value of the service. In many cases recorded by the press, the extension telephone at the bedside has enabled the startled householder to quickly call aid, when awakened by night alarms which jeopardize life and property. The security it brings is worth far more than the trifling cost of an extension telephone in your home. Our Contract Department will gladly tell you a great deal more about extension telephones.



Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6011 Newport 6011

The assessors of taxes have completed their open sessions for the purpose of hearing declarations of property holdings, and will now engage in the active work of assessing the tax for the year. Quite a number of citizens came before the board and asked to be assessed for personal property taxes.

The trustees of the Island Cemetery Corporation have re-elected their old officers as follows: John M. Taylor, president; William Stevens, secretary and treasurer; Andrew K. McMahon, superintendent; and William H. Easton, James Hazard and John M. Taylor, ground committee.

Mr. Alfred J. King is slowly improving after an operation for ulcers of the stomach at the Newport Hospital. He had been suffering from this trouble for many months, and it was finally deemed necessary to operate.

Newport Lodge of Elks will hold its annual Flag Day observance at the Newport Beach on June 14.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., March 23, A. D. 1916.

Estate of Martha J. Desbordes. SAMUEL DESBORDS and others have this day died in this office their petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that Willet Lippincott of Hadson Heights, in the State of New Jersey, or some other suitable person be appointed administrator on the estate of Martha J. Desbordes, a single woman, late of said Middletown, deceased intestate, and said petitioners have applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of their said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any way interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventh day of April next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at 1 o'clock p. m., and at 3 o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 19th, 1916.

Estate of Dennis Corridon. REQUESTED writing is made by John H. Corridon and other brothers and sisters of Dennis Corridon, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that Max Levy of said Newport, or some other suitable person be appointed administrator on the estate of Dennis Corridon, a single woman, late of said Middletown, deceased intestate, and said petitioners have applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of their said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any way interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventh day of April next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at 1 o'clock p. m., and at 3 o'clock p. m.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Republican State Convention

APRIL 17, 1916

At a meeting of the Republican State Convention, held at the Rhode Island Hotel, Monday, March 13, 1916, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the call of the Republican National Committee, a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in the City of Providence, on Monday, April 17, 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the choice of four delegates at large and four delegates at large to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, Ill., on June 12, 1916, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

Resolved, That the several Town and City Committees be and are requested to call primary meetings for the purpose of electing delegates to said State Convention, the number of delegates to be elected from each Town and City to be determined by the Executive Committee, and that such delegates be held later than Wednesday, April 12, 1916, and that the Secretaries of said primary meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates elected to the Secretary of the State Convention, to be held at the Rhode Island Hotel, on Monday, April 17, 1916.

Resolved, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting in order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify to the credentials of delegates elected to said Convention, and to forward a copy of the same to the Secretary of the State Convention, to be held at the Rhode Island Hotel, on Monday, April 17, 1916.

Resolved, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican Party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, be cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in the City of Providence, on Monday, April 17, 1916.

Monday, April 17, 1916.

At 11:30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of choosing two Delegates and two Alternates to attend the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, Ill., the State of Rhode Island, on June 12, 1916, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings not later than Wednesday, April 12, 1916, for the purpose of electing delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of delegates from Towns and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the number of delegates from Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and the number of delegates from that part of said City of Providence contained in said First Congressional District to be equal to the number of delegates to be elected to the Secretary of the State Convention, to be held at the Rhode Island Hotel, on Monday, April 17, 1916.

GEORGE R. LAWTON, Chairman. JOHN B. MITCHELL, Secretary.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 29, A. D. 1916.

Estate of Charles F. Chase. DANIEL M. CHASE, the administrator on the estate of Charles F. Chase, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account with said estate, and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventh day of April, A. D. 1916, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-25-16

Piano for Sale. Party moving out of town owes balance of \$125.00 on a \$400 Upright Grand Piano. It is yours for the balance.

THE GIBBS PIANO CO., 71-73 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Thirty-one years in one location. 3-15-16

Oxen and Horses for Sale. Five pairs of steers and oxen, most of them handy and plow without a driver. 30-year-old horse. Pair of young sound horses, weight 2300, green last year. Also a native bull, 20 months old, from heavy production cows.

ARTHUR N. PECKHAM, Kingston, R. I.

3-15-16

WE STILL SELL Garden Seeds OF ALL KINDS, FLOUR, GRAIN, ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow (INCORPORATED) 162 Broadway Newport

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Commonwealth Hotel (Incorporated) Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

214 Thames Street. Tel. 767

"Ripe for Conquest," by Robert R. McCormick, the well-known Chicagoan journalist who recently returned from campaigning with the Russian army and from interviews with the various generals of the Allied armies, is a powerful admonition to Americans to prepare for the future mentally, as well as militarily. He sees us demoralized and filled with class and sectional bitterness. He thinks Mexico was no more ripe for the conquest of Cortez than we are ripe for conquest to-day.

"How did you get a brided eye, Reuel?" "Well, I was out a-lookin' for trouble and I see yere was de fust to find it." - Boston Transcript.

3-15-16

Winter Shoes. Heavy substantial shoes for winter wear.

Rubbers, Rubber Boots and Arctics.

All sizes for every age.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co. 214 Thames Street.

Tel. 767

"Ripe for Conquest," by Robert R. McCormick, the well-known Chicagoan journalist who recently returned from campaigning with the Russian army and from interviews with the various generals of the Allied armies, is a powerful admonition to Americans to prepare for the future mentally, as well as militarily. He sees us demoralized and filled with class and sectional bitterness. He thinks Mexico was no more ripe for the conquest of Cortez than we are ripe for conquest to-day.

"How did you get a brided eye, Reuel?" "Well, I was out a-lookin' for trouble and I see yere was de fust to find it." - Boston Transcript.

3-15-16

Winter Shoes. Heavy substantial shoes for winter wear.

Rubbers, Rubber Boots and Arctics.

All sizes for every age.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co. 214 Thames Street.

"Meet me at Barney's."



All the world's best music is yours with a Victrola

Right in your own home you can hear at will the greatest singers and musicians of all the world—the famous artists who are captivating thousands in the great musical centers; the famous artists who make records exclusively for the Victor.

Come in and hear the Victrola.

BARNEY'S Music Store. 140 Thames Street

No. 142 NEWPORT

Of the condition of the NEWPORT & TOWN & COUNTRY, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business March 31, 1916.

ASSETS.

Loans and discounts except those shown on b. \$77,816.11

Overdrafts uncollected. 127,790.11

U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation. 2,250.00

Total funds. 110,000.00

Total assets, liabilities, etc. \$100,000.00

Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank. 10,000.00

Less amount from Federal Reserve Bank. 5,000.00

Value of building house (if unoccupied). 14,000.00

Equity in building house. 14,000.00

Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank. 11,000.00

Net amount due from approved reserve banks in New York, Chicago and St. Louis. 20,000.00

Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities. 44,000.00

Exchanges for clearing house. 2,500.00

Fractional reserve, checks and coins. 400.00

Notes of other National Banks. 1,250.00

Federal reserve notes. 5,750.00

Coin and currency. 11,000.00

Local tender notes. 4,000.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer. 7,600.00

Total. \$210,134.72

LIABILITIES. \$210,134.72

Capital stock paid in. \$10